

OBEDIENT SOLDIERS.

An Illustration of Military Discipline in Germany.

A JOKE TAKEN IN EARNEST.

The Story an Englishman Tells of an Amusing Incident in Which He Participated During a Visit to the Battlefield of Worth.

The docility and blind obedience of the German soldier have long been an object of comment. The Germans themselves recognize that it sometimes goes so far as to be absurd. An Englishman, writing in the London Times, describes an amusing incident which occurred after he had spent a day tramping about the battlefield of Worth. He was dressed, it should be noted, in regular civilian clothes and carried an umbrella.

Emerging from a wood, I came upon a plot of grass where about a dozen German soldiers were resting. The spirit moved me to stop and speak to these men—emphasizing my meaning by signs when my scant German vocabulary failed me.

I asked, "Are you Prussians?" The indignant answer, in chorus, was: "Not Saxons!"

"Oh," said I, wishing to conciliate, "I am Anglo-Saxon." Much to my astonishment, one of them got up and shook me warmly by the hand. Pointing to my dusty boots and flannel shirt, unbuttoned at the neck, I then, in vile German, explained to my friends of five minutes standing that I had made the grand tour of the battlefield on foot and had been walking since 6 o'clock in the morning, it then being 5 in the afternoon.

Quite casually I remarked that although "not a military, but a naval officer," the study of battlefields interested me.

At the mention of the word, "officer" all the men sat up, buttoned their tunics and buckled on their swords or bayonets—I forget which.

"Are you going to Niederbronn?" was my next question.

"Yes," they replied; "we are going to walk to Niederbronn and there take the train to Bittsch."

What evil genius prompted me to make the next remark I cannot tell, but although uttered in joke its consequences were perfectly astounding.

"I, too, am going to Niederbronn. You are my regiment. I am your colonel!"

Up they sprang to their feet, fell in two deep and kept quite silent as if on parade. "Right, turn!" and off we marched, I carrying my umbrella as if it were a sword.

Breasting a grassy slope, we marched up to the top at a swinging pace, still observing perfect silence and in step. A short distance off was a solitary soldier of the same regiment lying at full length on a bench near the entrance to a wood—tunic unbuttoned, sword unbuckled, and so forth.

On catching sight of the approaching squad up he jumped, buttoned his tunic, buckled on his weapon, stood rigidly at attention and when the "regiment" came by "tallied on" as if it was the most natural thing in the world to do.

Please note that not a word passed between the main body and the reinforcement. On entering the wood the leading file began to sing a marching song, the others joining in chorus.

By this time we were nearing Niederbronn and passed a man and his wife, who were evidently much astonished to see a disarmed body of men marching in strict military fashion under the command of a foreigner armed with an umbrella—not even a silk one!

A disconcerting thought arose. "What will happen if we chance across a German officer, and how, in my broken German, can I ever hope to explain this extraordinary assumption of command of the forces of the Kaiser?"

So without a moment's further delay I said to the men, "I must go to my hotel, which is over there," and bade them goodbye.

These docile and amiable Saxons with one accord, taking time by the leading file, saluted and I, having returned their salute, got out of sight as rapidly as possible. On peeping round the corner of a house there was my late "regiment" still marching with the regularity of clockwork.

Much Like Demosthenes.

"Woman," he said, "really ought to be a better orator than man."

"Why so?" she asked.

"Because," he replied, "to a certain extent at least he follows the methods of that famed orator Demosthenes."

"In what way?" she inquired, still busy with the finishing touches of her toilet.

"You remember," he answered, "that Demosthenes used to practice talking with his mouth full of pebbles."

She hastily took the pins out of her mouth and informed him that he was a mean old thing anyway.—New York Times.

What's in a Label.

There is a good deal of art in advertising, and it has to be adapted to the public it seeks to meet.

Edward Reeves in "Brown Men and Women" makes clear that what attracts the American market may not serve that purpose in the islands of the south seas.

He tells an experience which a food firm had with one of those sea girt communities. The natives get very tired of fish, but are fond of canned beef, which they buy whenever they have money.

That they are nothing more than children in their ideas the traders find out to their cost if they are not careful. An exporter of canned meat was nearly ruined by clinging to the trademark of a dragon's head.

Shipment after shipment was sent out from San Francisco, each can branded with the flaming dragon. The natives shuddered at the sight of the hideous thing. They were not going to eat the disgusting beast.

In vain the agents tore off the labels; the natives were suspicious and would not buy. The whole shipment had to be returned and put in fresh cans with a fat ox or sheep on the label. All the natives fully believed that the figure on the label was a true picture of what was inside.

Geese.

A Georgia editor wants to know in what part of the country the most geese are to be found. That is hard to say.

Some would suggest California, some Georgia, some Tennessee, some Massachusetts, some New York, and, maybe, some especially mean ones of the District of Columbia.—Washington Herald.

THE DEATH PENALTY.

Horrors Incidental to Old Time Execution by Drowning.

Execution by drowning was abolished in France by Henri Quatre, only to be revived by one of his successors. It was finally abolished as a statutory method of execution by the earliest decree of the great revolutionaries.

As late as the eighteenth century death by drowning was decreed to a felon in Edinburgh; and in the middle ages it was a common enough mode of doing a convicted criminal to death. That execution of this nature was considered as humane as any other, so far as the victim was concerned, is shown by the fact that it was not unknown among the early Jews, who varied the punishment of stoning adulteresses by drowning them. Among the Egyptians it was common. The Roman lex cornelia sanctioned the method by placing it on the statute records. Tacitus tells us that the Germans copied the practice from the Romans. The Teuton termed it the "fast baptism," and he did not allow his powers of imagination to sleep when he set about devising additional varieties which should add to the excitement attending upon the doomed person's departure from life. The coarset was sewed up, Monte Cristo fashion, in a bag, and with him were inclosed a vicious dog, a hungry cat, a violent rooster, a venomous viper, all very much alive and presumably kicking.

For what reason it is hard to see, but death by drowning was by many peoples considered preferable for criminal women. In the case of very debased or very mean offenders the Romans had a more or less pleasant fashion of drowning the doomed ones in marshes, first incasing them in elaborate craves.

For refined cruelty in killing off their female criminals the earlier Albanians were certainly the most inventive in the matter of ingenuity. It is commonly known, of course, that even the modern Albanian has less respect for womanhood than any other known male in the human catalogue, not even excluding the Chinese. The approved method of doing a criminal or even a displeasing woman to death prevalent among them up to rather less than a century ago was to chain her in a tank into which the water was allowed to flow gradually. As the water reached her breast it was allowed to recede, sometimes back to her ankles, when the regilling of the tank began anew. If the woman had children the torture was varied by the drowning or mutilation of them before her eyes. To various parts of her body was attached such food as attracts rats, of which a number would be let loose.—New York World.

Fog Filters in London.

"All London public buildings are now erected with fog filters," said an architect. "They are essential. London's yellow brown fog, made of the smoke of a million soft coal fires, smells of sulphur, irritates eyes and throat and causes headache. It penetrates houses. Waking on a winter morning, you can't see across your bedroom for it. So now all public buildings filter it. The air is drawn in one orifice only, and fans hurl it against curtains of cotton six inches thick. It is forced through these curtains. It comes out on the other side for distribution through the various rooms a fairly clean, pure, transparent air. But the white filter curtains! Every day they must be changed. It takes only an hour to gray them, and by nightfall they are as black as ink."

Scottish Impartiality.

Color sergeant of highland company (in which were one or two English) calling the roll:

"Angus Mackay?" No reply. (Loudly.) "Angus Mackay?" Still no reply. (Softly.) "A'ken ye're there. Yer aye at yer jooby, decent man, but ye're ower modest to speak before sae many folk. I see ye fine." (Marks him down in the roll.)

"John Jones?"

"Squawky voice replies, 'Ere."

Sergeant—On, aye, ye're here or say ye're here, but ye're sic a nuckle leat I canna believe a word that comes out o' yer mouth, sae I'll just mark ye doos as absent!—London Answers.

Much Like Demosthenes.

"Woman," he said, "really ought to be a better orator than man."

"Why so?" she asked.

"Because," he replied, "to a certain extent at least he follows the methods of that famed orator Demosthenes."

"In what way?" she inquired, still busy with the finishing touches of her toilet.

"You remember," he answered, "that Demosthenes used to practice talking with his mouth full of pebbles."

She hastily took the pins out of her mouth and informed him that he was a mean old thing anyway.—New York Times.

What's in a Label.

There is a good deal of art in advertising, and it has to be adapted to the public it seeks to meet.

Edward Reeves in "Brown Men and Women" makes clear that what attracts the American market may not serve that purpose in the islands of the south seas.

He tells an experience which a food firm had with one of those sea girt communities. The natives get very tired of fish, but are fond of canned beef, which they buy whenever they have money.

That they are nothing more than children in their ideas the traders find out to their cost if they are not careful. An exporter of canned meat was nearly ruined by clinging to the trademark of a dragon's head.

Shipment after shipment was sent out from San Francisco, each can branded with the flaming dragon. The natives shuddered at the sight of the hideous thing. They were not going to eat the disgusting beast.

In vain the agents tore off the labels; the natives were suspicious and would not buy. The whole shipment had to be returned and put in fresh cans with a fat ox or sheep on the label. All the natives fully believed that the figure on the label was a true picture of what was inside.

Geese.

A Georgia editor wants to know in what part of the country the most geese are to be found. That is hard to say.

Some would suggest California, some Georgia, some Tennessee, some Massachusetts, some New York, and, maybe, some especially mean ones of the District of Columbia.—Washington Herald.

LABRADOR MOSQUITOES.

Terrible Pest to Travelers and Natives in the Northland.

No account of travel in Labrador can be complete without some mention of the terrible pest of mosquitoes. These were always present in immense swarms from the beginning of our trip to the end, and sometimes they made life almost unbearable.

Nothing could be heard but their buzzing. Whenever we attempted to eat they were down our throats and in our eyes and faces, and in spite of our best nets and fly, dope we were always badly bitten. The natives seemed to mind them almost as much as we did, their remedy being rancid seal oil. I am satisfied that were one so unfortunate as to be caught out at night without protection he would be either crazy or dead by morning.

Our tents were provided with a fine mesh bobbinet finer tent, but some would always find their way inside or come up from the ground. At times our light so attracted them we went outside to see if it were not raining, for the constant tapping of the mosquitoes against the canvas sounded so exactly like rain that it was impossible to tell the difference.

On many nights I had to give up the observation of stars for latitude and longitude because a candle could not be kept lit long enough to adjust the artificial horizon. We unfortunately had no chimney, and the mosquitoes swarmed so thickly that without this protection the flame was quickly smothered. There were but few nights cool enough to afford us any relief. We found that it required a temperature within a few degrees of actual freezing to subdue them.—Forest and Stream.

STARCHED CLOTHES.

The Fashion Was Started in England by Queen Elizabeth.

The practice of starching linen is at least 400 years old. It is said to have originated under Queen Elizabeth. Its inventor was a Dutch woman, the wife of a Mr. Gullbeem, who was driver at the royal court. Mrs. Gullbeem understood so well how to improve a small deficiency in the bust of her royal mistress by means of stiffened collars, frills and laces that Elizabeth overwhelmed her with favors and privileges and finally elevated her to the rank of chief suspectress of the court linen.

The fashion introduced by the queen was of course soon followed by all the women of rank. The fad for this new "art" finally degenerated into a veritable mania for starching, ironing, plaiting, etc. Later special "professors" of the art of starching established themselves in London, among whom a Flemish woman of the name of Dinghen van der Plasse seems to have occupied the highest rank. Those privileged to be initiated by her in the art had to pay no less than £5 for a lesson.

Later they began to add blue color to the starch. Queen Elizabeth, who was very anxious about her questionable beauty, found that the addition of blue gave a green hue to her complexion. She therefore prohibited her subjects wearing any other than pure white starched linen, claiming that blue washed linen was injurious to health. But fashion proved superior even to "good Queen Bess." They continued merrily to use blue starch, though one woman after the other had to go to prison for transgressing the "blue law."—Boston Post.

Fraternity Pins.

Fraternity pins are seldom lost, and when they do disappear they often turn up again, sometimes years afterward, in the most out of the way places. As they always bear the owner's name and chapter engraved on the back it is not a difficult matter to return them. One "old grad" who lost his pin shortly after he left college and bought another now has two, the original emblem having been returned in a singular manner. A "brother" had observed the familiar token reposing upon the bannister of an old colored mammy in a little town in Virginia. Upon questioning her he learned that she had come by it "taking in washing." After much persuasion she was prevailed upon to surrender the trophy.—New York Post.

Easily Satisfied.

A countryman who was "doing London" went to a concert hall and inquired the prices of seats.

"Front seats, 2 shillings; back, 1 shilling; programs, a penny," said the attendant.

"Oh, well, then," the visitor remarked blandly, "I'll take a program seat!"

What He Meant.

"It's fortunate that Professor Lungley has a cold tonight."

"What do you mean? If it hadn't been for the cold the professor would have sung."

Badly Named.

There is a man in a midland town whose name is Burst. It is a misfortune that would not have attracted much attention if he had not called his two children Annie May and Ernest Will.—London Scraps.

Good Luck.

Mr. Bugbuss—A black cat came to our back fence last night. Mrs. Bugbuss—Did it bring you good luck? Mr. Bugbuss—That's what it did. I hit it the first time I fired.—Philadelphia Record.

Colors seen by candlelight will not look the same by day.—Mrs. Browning.

And So He Left Them.

With a heart full of good intentions and a bag full of uplift tracts he approached the cottage in the bucolic wilds.

"Madam, may I leave some tracts with you?"

"You may, kind sir, but leave the heel marks of them poling directly toward these steps."—New York Times.

KING COAL.

While He Lives His Throne Is Fixed in the United States.

The part played by coal in the world's affairs can well be illustrated by assuming the available supply to be suddenly cut off. The huge railroad systems of America would stop at once. So also would the electric power and lighting in all cities and suburbs. Steamship service would cease everywhere. Transit facilities would be dead. Factories, manufacturing and shops would close down. Vast industries like steel, iron, copper, etc., would cease. Armies of laborers would be thrown out of work. Mills, schools, the navy, newspapers, foreign and internal trade—all would cease to exist. The trilogy governing commercial advance, heat, light and power, except a negligible amount of water, oil, etc., would be annihilated—all this until some other form of power could be developed. The possibility of such a cataclysm is not imminent, yet coal will reign for some time, yet and is destined to become a power whose capabilities have as yet been comparatively felt only more faintly than would a feather on the hide of an elephant.

"The world needs coal," The United States has that coal to deliver. It will be wholly natural that so potent a necessity will make for continued peace and understanding among the powers of the world.

The coal mines of Europe are sunk about 3,000 feet deep. Coal is still being quarried on the banks of the Ohio, and the mines of Europe are bearing the limit of commercial possibility. The manufacturing supremacy of the old world is passing to the new. Coal is king, and while he lives his throne is fixed forever in the United States.—Metropolitan Magazine.

EARLY CARICATURES.

Quaint Art and Humor of the Ancient Egyptians.

The fables of Aesop prove that the ancients were not without a liking for fun, and the remnants of ancient art tell the same story. Examples of artistic humor are more common than is generally supposed.

A drawing on a tile in the New York museum represents a cat dressed as an Egyptian woman of fashion. She is seated languidly on a chair, sipping wine out of a small bowl and being fanned and offered dainties by an abject looking tuncut with his tail between his legs.

The cat figures largely in the ancient comic groups, of animal life. In a papyrus in the British museum a flock of geese are being driven by a cat and a herd of goats by two wolves with crooks and whistles. One of the wolves is playing a double pipe.

There is in Turin a papyrus roll that displays a whole series of such comical scenes. In the first place, a lion, a crocodile and an ape are giving a vocal and instrumental concert. Next comes an ass dressed, armed and accoutered like a pharaoh. With majestic swagger he receives the gifts presented to him by a cat of high degree, to which a bull acts as proud conductor.

A lion and a gazelle are playing at draughts, a hippopotamus is perched in a tree, and a hawk has climbed into the tree and is trying to dislodge him.

Another picture shows a pharaoh in the shape of a rat drawn in a carriage by prancing greyhounds. He is proceeding to storm a fort garrisoned by cats having no arms, but teeth and claws, whereas the rats have battle-axes, shields and bows and arrows.—St. Louis Republic.

An Elixir of Life.

"An annuity is the best elixir of life I know of," said the examining physician of an insurance company. "It sometimes seems as if annuants never die. We have lots on our books who top eighty, ninety and even ninety-five years. I have passed many a sickly and decrepit old fellow as a good annuity risk—the sicker they are, you know, the better risk they make—and the next year he has turned up to collect his annuity rejuvenated, rosy, spry as a boy. The secret? The secret is that financial worry, fear of the poorhouse, ages and kills off more people than all the deadly diseases combined. Release an old man by means of an annuity from all this worry, and he throws off his years and walks erect and happy and fearlessly young."

Hatmaking in the East Indies.

The making of bamboo hats is one of the chief industries of the natives of the East Indies, and quite often the children are more expert than their mothers in weaving the strips together and forming the designs, their fingers being younger and more supple. In transporting the long stalks of bamboo to the factory the natives tie the ends of two stalks together, spread them apart a short distance forward of the center, tie a crosspiece between and carry them on their shoulders.—Popular Mechanics.

Soused.

Wife—My husband came home from the club last night with such a swelled head that I haven't been able to arouse him today. Neighbor—Why don't you try pouring a pitcher of water over his head? Wife—I did that very thing, but the only thing he did was to call out for an umbrella.—Hillegende Blatter.

Love Taps.

Mrs. Jawback—I suppose you consider your judgment far superior to mine. Mr. Jawback—No, my dear. We proved the contrary when we chose to marry each other.—Cleveland Leader.

Wouldn't Be Convinced.

"Bobson thinks he plays a good game of bridge."

"Yes, he does. I spent \$27 the other night trying to disabuse him of the idea—and failed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Plenty of It.

"Jedging from the amount of it killed in this settlement," remarked a visitor to Plunkville, "I presume there must be a bounty on time."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HE READ HIS MAN.

Lincoln's Rebuke to a Visitor Who Would Not Meet His Gaze.

As I came up to the railing in front of the president he was reading a paper that had just been presented to him by a man who sat in the chair opposite him and who seemed by his restlessness and unsteady eyes to be of a nervous disposition or under great excitement.

Mr. Lincoln, still holding the paper up and without movement of any kind, paused and, raising his eyes, looked for a long time at this man's face and seemed to be looking down into his very soul. Then, resuming his reading for a few moments, he again paused and cast the same piercing look upon his visitor.

Suddenly, without warning, he dropped the paper, and stretching out his long arm, he pointed his finger directly in the face of his visitor and said, "What's the matter with you?"

The man stammered and finally replied, "Nothing."

"Yes, there is," said Lincoln. "You can't look me in the face! You have not looked me in the face since you sat there! Even now you are looking out that window and cannot look me in the eye!"

Then, dinging the paper in the man's lap, he cried: "Take it back! There is something wrong about this! I will have nothing to do with it!" And the discomfited individual retired.—T. B. Bancroft in McClure's Magazine.

ORIENTAL PARAGONS.

Japan's Four and Twenty Models of Filial Piety.

Filial piety, as is well known, is the special virtue of China and Japan. From it springs loyalty to the emperor, who is regarded as "the father and mother of his people." There are no greater favorites with the Japanese than the "four and twenty paragons of filial piety," whose acts of virtue are the subjects of Chinese legend.

One of the paragons had a cruel stepmother, who was very fond of fish. Never repining at her cruel treatment of him, he lay down on the frozen surface of a lake. The warmth of his body melted a hole in the ice, at which two carp came up to breathe. These he caught and took home to his stepmother.

Another paragon, who was of the female sex, clung to the jaws of a tiger that was about to devour her father until the latter escaped.

The drollest of all these stories is that of Rorashi. This paragon, though seventy years old, used to dress in baby's clothes and crawl about on the floor, his object being to delude his parents, who were really over ninety years of age, into the idea that they could not be so very old, after all, as they had such an exceedingly infantile son.—Sunday Magazine.

Caught Them All Around.

A Moslem ruler spoke to his people one Friday from the pulpit in the market place.

"People, what shall I preach to you about today?" "We do not know," they replied. "Well, if you don't know I shall not tell you." And down he came from the pulpit. There was no sermon that Sabbath.

The next week the old inquiry was made, and the people rejoined, "We know." When the royal preacher said, "If you know you do not need me to tell you." And again an abrupt close to the services.

The third week the people were more wary and replied, "Some of us know, and some do not know." And now they expected to trap the man, but he was wiser than they thought. "Let those who know tell those who do not know," came his utterance, and the people were trapped instead.—Boston Post.

A Rat's Tail.

A rat's tail is a wonderful thing. The great naturalist Currier says that there are more muscles in this curious appendage than are to be found in that part of the human anatomy which is most admired for its ingenious structure—namely, the hand. To the rat, in fact, its tail serves as a sort of hand, by means of which the animal is enabled to crawl along narrow ledges or other difficult passages, using it to balance with or to grab a hold. It is prehensile, like the tails of some monkeys. By means of it the little beast can jump up heights otherwise inaccessible, employing it as a projectile spring.

Hurt Worse Than the Razor.

The Barber—You've got a nasty, deep lot of crow's feet, sir, and them lines runnin' down from the corners of the mouth is somethin' fierce. A message—The Patient (hereby)—You've got a hump like a camel and a chest like a doughnut, and I don't believe, with legs like those, you could stop an elephant up an alley, let alone a pig. But, hang it, man, do you want to be reminded of it every time you get a shave?—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Evils of Tobacco.

An illustration of the evils resulting from the use of tobacco is found in the life of a Georgia man of eighty-two years who has chewed since he was eleven and is now the father of twenty-five children. Cut out tobacco, young man.—Clio (Ala.) Free Press.

Willing to Try It.

"A fool and his money are soon parted," quoted the pessimist.

"Yes," rejoined the optimist, "but it's worth while being a fool to have the money to part with."—Chicago News.

Wealthy Poverty.

There are still many houses in the country in England where the owners are unconscious of the fact that, while they themselves are apparently poor, they possess fortunes in furniture and pictures.—Town and Country.

Too General.

Little Eph—Mammy, who was Ye-mus? Mammy—Po' de law's sake, I knows so many Venuses—Venus Jonsing, Venus Smith—an', look heah, chile, you mus' be mo' spicific!—New York Journal.

Rich and Quinine Hair Tonic.
Stimulates the scalp, removes dandruff, gives a rich lustrous.

WRIGHT & HAY,
PHARMACISTS,
222 Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
802 THAMES STREET,
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON,
Architect and Builder,
Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.
Shop 63 Mill St. Office 20 Pelham St.
R. O. Box 101. Residence 100 Church St.
R. I.

ARCTIC ICE CO.
WHOLESALE
AND
Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.
Telephone connection.

Office, Commercial Wharf.
427 JOHN H. GREENE, SUPR.

Established by Franklin in 1756.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1610

Saturday, April 10, 1909.

The General Assembly has been very busy the past week. The indications are that the session will last about three weeks longer.

The amendments to the banking law introduced in the State Senate Thursday are in the line of making the excellent act passed last session more nearly perfect.

The New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad, of the Pennsylvania system, is making additions to its floating equipment, and is double-tracking its line between Cape Charles and Delmar.

Richard Croker, the former Tammany chief, says although he will keep his place abroad, he intends to spend much of his time and make his home in the United States in the future.

The passage of the hunters license bill will give the bird commissioner of this State funds with which to enforce the laws for the protection of birds. It is necessary that steps be taken at once in that direction or our song birds will be exterminated before long.

By way of observing the anniversary of its re-opening, the Union Trust Co. of Providence will pay \$3,200,000 to depositors May 4. This sum represents 20 per cent. of the amount due when the bank became embarrassed, and will bring the total distributed among the depositors to 60 per cent.

A New Haven despatch states that before there is any extension of the electric system for passenger business the next step is likely to be the use of electric engines for freight on the New York division of the New Haven. This would involve considerable increase of power and a change of the type of electric locomotive used.

Panama canal excavation in April totaled 4,022,632 cubic yards, an increase of 575,645 from March, 1908. Aggregate excavation to date has been 69,063,485 cubic yards, of which 88,052,928 have been taken out during the last 12 months. It has been estimated that the building of the canal would require 174,063,693 cubic yards of excavation.

The people this fall will have the chance to vote on three propositions of amendment to the State Constitution, one of which increases the House of Representatives to 100 members and gives the city of Providence 25 of these. Another makes the Lieutenant Governor or the presiding officer of the Senate, and the third gives the Governor the veto power.

The high winds of early April have been responsible for much damage by fires in a number of places. Probably the worst fire of the week was in Manchester, N. H., where more than 2000 persons, mostly foreigners, were rendered homeless. In Chelsea there was a bad fire and in several other parts of New England serious conflagrations were narrowly averted.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, head of the Weyerhaeuser lumber interests, states that the cause for the denuding of American forests is the excessive taxes on standing timber and not the wastefulness of lumbermen. It is impossible to keep timber standing long for the reason that a lumberman must pay taxes not only upon his land, but upon whatever timber may be on the land.

The Massachusetts House Thursday, by a vote of 161 to 57, passed an order for the state attorney-general's opinion as to whether the railroads represented at the conference on freight rates in New York last Monday effected a contribution in restraint of trade in the arbitrary fixing of rates and the abolition of the differential, etc., for which they are punishable under the federal law. Rhode Island passed a similar resolution without any opposition in either house.

While the women of Boston are protesting against the high tariff on stockings the female employees of the knitting mills of Pennsylvania are organizing a monster street parade in favor of still further protecting the stocking trade. Thus it goes. If any person could draw up a tariff schedule that would cut everybody it would be proof infallible that the millennium had arrived. Until that time the tea consumers will want to tax the beer, and the beer consumers will want to tax the tea, and so on ad infinitum. A revision of the tariff really accomplishes nothing except to lower the schedule on some lines and raise it on others, and unless there is some well defined reason for it, it should be let alone, for the one solitary thing that it accomplishes is to upset business in every line. Just why the tariff is being revised at this time it would be very hard to state, except that the Republican party was pledged to do so and is carrying out its pledge. But if there is one thing that is necessary to the prosperity of the country it is a fixed tariff, seldom tinkered with, high enough to provide revenue and protection to American workmen, and low enough to prevent undue monopolistic enterprises.

General Assembly.

The Legislature has had long and busy sessions this week, and many bills have been passed by both branches, considerable headway being made in clearing up the business that has accumulated. The appropriation bill is still in statu quo, the two houses being in a deadlock. The first committee of conference reported that it was unable to agree and was discharged, a new committee being appointed on Thursday.

The Hunter's bill has been passed in concurrence, after a long debate in the Senate. The Senate defeated the bakery bill, on the ground that no more commissions were wanted in the State. The child labor bill was reconnected to the special legislation committee of the Senate and the fifty-six hour bill, so called, has been passed in concurrence. The House has passed the optometry bill with some changes, and it is now in the Senate. A resolution has been passed in concurrence appointing a committee to look into the matters of the Kent County Court House, about which charges were brought.

Senator Arnold of Westerly has introduced a bill increasing the state tax rate four cents on each \$1000. An amendment to the banking law has been introduced and also bills relating to building and loan associations under the bank commissioner instead of the insurance commissioner. The Legislature adjourned on Thursday till Tuesday.

Iowa Defeats Prohibition.

The decisive vote by which the Iowa Legislature has defeated prohibition is significant. It shows that the "dry" movement by state-wide enactment is less popular in the North than it is in the South. Maine, Kansas and North Dakota have had prohibition for many years. But in recent times all the conquests which the cold-water men have gained through state exclusion have been in the South. North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Oklahoma have been won by the prohibitionists within the past two or three years, while Tennessee, by recent enactment, will join the ranks of the exclusionist states on July 1.

Iowa's rejection of prohibition will attract some attention throughout the country because of the fact that it has made one or two experiments with that policy, and dropped it. It has a license law now which appears to be reasonably satisfactory to its people. For a Trans-Mississippi state, Iowa is rather thickly settled. It has no large cities, however, Des Moines, its biggest town, having only 62,000 inhabitants in 1900. In such a state the exclusion of intoxicants naturally encounters fewer objections than it does in states which have towns of greater size, and in which the population is more mixed. But Iowa is determined to retain its license system for a few years longer, at least.

The old-time Southern papers used to stigmatize prohibition as a "Northern fact," but that epithet is no longer applicable. Col. Watterman, indeed, says that no man can be a Democrat and a prohibitionist at the same time. But if this judgment be correct the Democratic party is fast losing its grip on the South. Half a dozen of its states, counting Tennessee, are on the prohibition side now, and further accessions to that side in that region are expected within the next year or two.

Through county and town exclusion a large part of the remainder of the South is also in the prohibition ranks. The old claim that the Democracy was the whisky party, which had some vitality even more recently than Boreas' time, has had all its points knocked out of it by the facts which have revealed in recent years. Even in Kentucky, one of the rallying centers of the whisky interest, 92 of the 119 counties shut out intoxicants in theory at least, by local interdiction. St. Louis Glens Democrat.

Just a Bit too Far.

[Hartford Courant.]

The anti-tuberculosis agitation is in grave danger of becoming ridiculous and of dying through the extravagant folly of those who are riding it as a hobby.

What more utter nonsense than the so-called splitting bill actually passed by the (Connecticut) Senate on Tuesday. This act gives us a direct and definite statement of what "splitting" really is and it turns out to be emitting secretions from the mouth or the nose! This is interesting from a physiological point of view, but it has not the general interest of the provision that attaches a penalty for spitting anywhere. The same act that forbids spitting should forbid all colds and should provide that when teeth are pulled the blood must not flow. People who chew tobacco must—well, never mind what they must do; they'll find out and so will the rest of us.

It was the unhappy job who said to his friend, "Let me alone while I swallow down my spittle." With this law humming we will all be in the condition of Job, desiring to be let alone. It is well understood that nothing more objectionable can be done than to adopt the job policy and, if the agitators are up to their opportunity, they will put on a further provision that the fines shall be doubled and the imprisonment be twice as long for those who fail to spit when they ought to do so. If we can have laws forbidding yawning and other laws forbidding yawning, then we shall have the dread disease by the throat. What then?

Washington Matters.

No Business but Tariff Bill and Census Bill to be Considered by this Congress—President Taft Suggests that Voters Would Recall Certain Taxes—Investigation of Admitted Endorsements of Goods—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
Washington, D. C., April 8, 1909.
The Senate has decided that no business except the tariff bill and the census bill shall be considered at this session of Congress, and the decks have been cleared this week in the Senate for expeditions consideration of the Payne bill. The battle in the Finance Committee, in the last few days, has established beyond peradventure that the leadership of Senator Aldrich is as potential as ever, and incidentally that the minority party is, as usual in a hopeless search for the ties that bind.

In the Finance Committee the trend of sentiment is settling strongly toward retaining the inheritance tax provision of the Payne bill and increasing the percentage; also, toward retaining tea on the free list; toward leaving the countervailing duty off coffee, and toward augmenting the revenue producing power of the bill by an increase of the taxes on beer and tobacco. The leaders in the Senate insist that no definite decisions have been reached concerning the inheritance, beer and tobacco rates, but it is known that they consider some such steps necessary in order to obtain a sufficient revenue to carry on the government. While there has been much opposition to an inheritance tax because some of the states already impose such a tax, there are powerful arguments advanced in its favor, and from a political point of view the imposition of such a tax is regarded as judicious. The Senate leaders are by no means cheerful over the prospect of having to impose this tax, but in view of the fact that they have failed to alter the determination of President Taft to urge the adoption of some form of income tax, in case the bill promises to yield too little revenue, they consider this the least of the evils which confront them.

While President Taft declines to take part in any controversy on specific schedules, he has not hesitated to warn the leaders that in his judgment duties on tea and coffee would be seriously repressed by the voters, and his advice has prevailed. The Ways and Means Committee, in executive session, has voted to report amendments striking from the bill the duty on tea, the countervailing duty on coffee, as well as the duty on asphaltum and the countervailing duty on lumber.

A number of conferences have been held this week between the House and Senate leaders, and at present there is every evidence of an unusually harmonious understanding between them as to what will be done with the bill when it reaches the upper house.

An investigation has been instituted by the Secretary of the Navy and the Secretary of War, into a class of newspaper advertising which exploits, as receiving official sanction and adoption, certain devices of various concerns, which manufacture articles or appliances represented as of great value, and as offering rare opportunities for the investment of capital. In these advertisements unauthorized and unwarranted use has been made of the names and titles of army and naval officers, who were quoted as approving the project or device. The War and Navy departments have been receiving inquiries from investors regarding these stock selling schemes which appear to be founded on government approval of the device. Before Mr. Meyer became Secretary of the Navy he gave some consideration, as Postmaster General, to the issue of fraud orders in cases of this sort, and since becoming head of the Navy department he is disposed to take up the subject in order to prevent references to the Navy department which are not justified by the facts, and which have a tendency to mislead people willing to invest money in the purchase of stock. It is not yet known just what action may be taken, but he will have the support of the Secretary of War, and it is possible that the facilities of the Department of Justice, as well as the Postoffice Department, will be availed of, if it shall appear that drastic action is necessary to check the practice.

Much criticism is heard of the manner in which the pure food law is being carried out, and the suggestion is made that a commission be established to regulate the manufacture and sale of drugs, liquors and foods. The Secretary of Agriculture declines to discuss the subject on the ground that the President, in a way, sitting as judge in the case, and that therefore it would be manifestly improper for him to do so. At the Capitol, however, both disapproval and approbation of such a commission are heard. To many of the Senators who have served a long time, commissions are without value, unless they be sensational commissions, and while some of the younger members of both bodies advocate the creation of commissions, the Senate refuses to "delegate its power." The consensus of opinion seems to be that the power of passing upon questions which involve millions of dollars, invested in industries throughout the country, should not be placed in the hands of one man, as at present.

Jamestown.

The annual town meeting for the election of town officers was held on Wednesday at the town hall with a small attendance, and little interest. There was no opposition to the regular Republican nomination and the men on that ticket were all elected. The new town officers are as follows:

For Moderator—H. T. Knowles.
For Town Clerk—William H. Severance.
For Town Council—William A. Barber, John E. Brayton, Charles Sowe, John R. Caswell, P. Sidney Arnold.
For Town Treasurer—Edwin G. Knowles.
For Town Auditors—Elijah Anthony, J. O. Teft.
For Town Sergeant—L. Clinton Mosher.
For Tax Assessor for Five Years—Amos L. Peckham.
For Tax Collector—Harry S. Stubbs.
For Overseer of the Poor—Amos L. Peckham.
For School Committee—Mrs. Ellen Cottrell and Rev. D. C. Burrows.
For Town Committee on Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.—Isaac H. Clarke, Charles E. Weedon, Alvin H. Peckham.

Financial matters were not considered at the Wednesday session, being left for the financial town meeting to be held on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Baker Williams of Princeton University is spending the Easter holidays in Newport with his parents.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1909 by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C., April 8, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross coastline April 9 to 15, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 16. This was expected to be the most important disturbance of the month; a great high temperature wave, a cold wave and fronts north, cool wave and cold rains south, severe storms and the beginning of a ten days period of very bad crop weather.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 15, cross Pacific slope by close of 16, great central valleys 17 to 19, eastern states 20. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about April 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about April 18, great central valleys 20, eastern states 22.

This disturbance will come during a cold stormy period and almost anything in the weather line may be expected. According to latitude cold rains or snows accompanied by fierce storms, bad crop weather and all that goes to make up a disagreeable weather week.

This spell of weather will be most severe in the great central valleys. Not so cold in the eastern states and provinces which will get their coldest and most disagreeable weather later in the month. The weather in eastern sections will be more particularly noted for the great high temperature wave not far from April 14. About that date some of the eastern sections will have a visit by dangerous storms. Bad time to go boat riding. In northeastern states temperatures will go near the freezing point last week in April and killing frosts are probable.

Western Canada and our northwestern states are on the program for cold weather and frosts April 15 to 23.

The United States weather bureau management has put Prof. Bigelow to studying tornadoes and hurricanes. This is a good move and Prof. Bigelow has probably entered on the most important feature of his life work. It is a most important work and will lead to valuable results.

Europe seems to be making no progress in meteorology; not any more progress than America. Government meteorologists are making no headway. They do not claim to have made any progress in forecasting in twenty years. Never will progress till they recognize the cycles found in the weather records. Why do cyclones whirl from right to left north of the earth's equator and in opposite direction south of the equator?

Scientists have reached a point where they generally admit that the sun and planets are great magnets and that they sometimes affect each other magnetically. Some say they will attack that along that line come all our weather changes.

The planets continue to catch the comets. Much of our earth's geological, animal and vegetable history is tied up in the undiscovered facts relating to the capture of our moon-comet or comet-moon many thousand years ago.

Mr. Percival A. Milley and Miss Ardel A. Argost were last week married at Asbury Park, N. J., last week. The groom was formerly a resident of Newport, being a son of the late William Lovie Tilley. He is at present residing in Asbury Park where he is employed as a pharmacist.

To the Mercury subscribers outside of Rhode Island, living in other States.

I offer a tract of land for sale on Conanicut Island, with about 1/2 mile of frontage on the waters of Narragansett Bay, for \$12,000. (See second page for details.) There is a residence containing 15 rooms, with barn for 30 cows and 6 horses. A stream of water runs through the grounds, which are partly wooded. A most attractive place to be transformed into a paying farm and summer residence of unusual extent and picturesque.

Write to the solicitor, Mr. A. O. D. TAYLOR, 122 Bellerose Avenue, Newport, R. I., who is a Commissioner of deeds for most of the States, and Notary Public for Rhode Island.

Marriages.

In this city, 34 last, at the home of Mr. Wheeler Bradley, 51 Third street, by Rev. Will Friend Giesler, Miss Beulah Lillian Oliver and Mr. George Ernest Legendre, both of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 34 last, Annie P., daughter of the late Benjamin and Martha Bateman.
In this city, 34 last, Edward L. D. James, aged 29 years.
In this city, 34 last, Martha, wife of Charles H. Baker, in her 82d year.
Atrest, in this city, 34 last, Harriet E., widow of Rev. Charles Bennett and daughter of the late William H. and Esther Matilda (Christen) Pittman, in the 54th year of her age.
In this city, 34 last, George J. Spencer, aged 38 years.
In this city, 34 last, Anton Peters, in his 62d year.
In this city, 34 last, at her residence, near 625 Young street, Ann, widow of John Sullivan, aged 84 years.
In this city, 34 last, Agnes Lorena, daughter of Michael J. and Mary Walsh.
In this city, 34 last, Maria, daughter of Joseph T. Baker and the late Jenny Ray, aged 7 years, 7 months, 1 day.
In this city, 34 last, at the residence of her son, Thomas A. McLaughlin, 12 White street, Bridget, widow of Thomas McLaughlin, aged 88 years.
In Middletown, 34 last, Benjamin Caswell, aged 65 years.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable for all the troubles attending the above-mentioned ailments, while they are correct all the ailments of the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

HEAD

ACHE

Carter's Little Liver Pills are a very small and very easy to take. Over 100,000,000 people are using them. They are strictly genuine and do not injure the system but by their gentle action place all who take them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

"Ever read much of Shakespeare?"
"No. Did he write much?"
"Oh, about thirty or forty volumes."
"That so? What country in Indiana did he come from?"—Nashville American.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL 1909.	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	High water	Low water
10 Sat	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
11 Sun	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
12 Mon	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
13 Tue	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
14 Wed	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
15 Fri	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
16 Sat	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19

Full Moon, 5th day, 3d. 2nd. evening.
Last Quarter, 13th day, 2d. 3rd. morning.
New Moon, 20th day, 11th. 3rd. evening.
First Quarter, 28th day, 3d. 3rd. morning.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An ordinance in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 36 of the Ordinances of the City of Newport, entitled "Hackney-Carriages and other Vehicles," and Chapter 37 of said Ordinances entitled "Trucks, wagons and other vehicles."

It is ordained by the Representative Council, as follows:—

First—All of the provisions of Chapter 36 of the Ordinances of the City of Newport, entitled "Hackney-Carriages and other Vehicles," and of Chapter 37 of said Ordinances, entitled "Trucks, wagons and other vehicles," shall apply so far as applicable to automobiles, motor cars, and other power-driven vehicles, except railroad and railway cars, and a motor vehicle run only upon rails or tracks, which are set up, used or driven for the convenience of persons or any merchandise, merchandise or things whatever, shall be within the City of Newport to the owners and drivers thereof and other persons selling or using the same, except as herein otherwise provided.

Second—The license fee for each such automobile, motor car or power vehicle for the conveyance of persons or any merchandise, material or thing whatever, shall be Five Dollars (\$5.00). The application for any of the same, in addition to stating the name and place of residence, shall contain a brief description of such automobile, motor car or power vehicle, the name of the maker, the kind of motive power, and the number of the engine number. The fee for a license to drive any such automobile, motor car or power vehicle shall be the conveyance of persons or merchandise, material or thing, whatever, shall be Two Dollars (\$2.00).

Third—Every such automobile, motor car or power vehicle for the conveyance of persons, or of any merchandise, material or thing whatever, shall be marked and numbered in the following manner: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the side thereof, in white Arabic numerals, not less than three inches long, on a red ground, and also on the front of the two side lamps; such lamps shall at all times be lighted at night when such automobile, motor car or power vehicle is upon the street, or other public place, or in any place where it is not permitted to be parked, and such lamps shall be of the following description: The letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, shall be painted on the front and back thereof

MANCHESTER'S GREAT BLAZE

Large Tenement House Section
Licked Up by Flames

FIFTY BUILDINGS DESTROYED

Six Hundred Persons, Mostly Greeks Employed in Factories, Are Rendered Homeless—Aid From Other Cities Prevents Disaster From Becoming More Serious—Millions Aids in Quelling Panic Among People

Manchester, N. H., April 9.—The tenement house district just to the south of the business section of the city came near being wiped out by a fire which was stopped with the combined help of apparatus from six other cities after it had destroyed about fifty tenement buildings, sent 600 men, women and children, mostly Greeks, homeless into the world, and caused a property loss of about \$150,000.

Starting in a tenement which was practically vacant, though nearly every man, woman and child being at work in nearby shoe shops, it was driven by a force westerly gale through two city squares.

There were many smaller fires outside the main area, but they were not only put out, but the entire district to the leeward of the fire for some distance was thoroughly wet down by the out of town firemen and the city saved from so extensive a loss as that which prevailed at Chelsea, Mass., under almost similar conditions a year ago.

The fire broke out a few minutes after 11 a. m., and within the next hour had become so threatening that help was summoned from Concord and Nashua, and later from Rochester, Dover, Portsmouth and Lowell, Mass. In the meantime the gale drove the flames steadily onward, but the firemen were assisted by the fact that on the north side of the fire there was a park, while on the south side there was a large cemetery.

It was into these two open spaces that the terrified inhabitants of nearly four score tenement houses dragged their belongings and heaped them in a great mass. Many, however, were not so fortunate, for being in the mill, they were unable to reach the scene until their homes were well in the grasp of the fire.

The spectacle of their homes being rapidly devoured by the fire threw the entire district into a panic, and so great was the confusion that Mayor Reed was forced to call upon the militia to assist in policing the district. Five companies of the New Hampshire National Guard turned out and cleared a large place so that the firemen could work unhindered.

Many Fires in the Bay State
Boston, April 9.—Fires in half a dozen places in this state Thursday destroyed many buildings, but no fatalities occurred at any point.

In the village of Cliffondale, in the town of Saugus, ten dwellings were destroyed, together with several abandoned barns and outbuildings on the old Saugus race track property. The loss in Cliffondale was \$10,000.

Palmer was threatened with a similar blaze. Fire destroyed a stable in the rear of the Converse house and damaged several other buildings. The loss was \$15,000.

On Cape Cod several dwellings were burned in the vicinity of Harwich and South Yarmouth. Forest fires were responsible for these losses, which aggregate about \$8000.

Chelsea experienced a scare during the height of a gale. The Boston Whiting company's factory was burned and several buildings damaged, entailing a loss of \$10,000.

In North Cambridge, Humphrey Sullivan's slaughter house was destroyed. At one time ten other buildings were ignited, but all were saved. The loss is \$10,000.

Minor fires occurred in Dorchester, Newton, Malden and other places.

RECEIVED FORTY BULLETS

Necessary to Put Quietus on Elephant Which Killed His Keeper

Des Moines, April 9.—Tom, an elephant in the winter quarters of the Yankee Robinson circus, ran amuck last night and, seizing his keeper, Charles Bellows, hurled him high into the air and then trampled him to death.

The excited beast then ran through the animal park, uprooted small trees, destroyed three circus wagons and demolished a bridge across a lagoon.

Forty bullets were shot into the elephant before he was subdued.

SUGAR COMPANY SETTLES

Treasury Fattened by Nearly Million and a Quarter Dollars

New York, April 9.—Collector Loeb announces that the American Sugar Refining company of New York has completed payment of the duty due the government on the re-liquidation of their sugar entries in consequence of the recent finding in the United States circuit court.

It was alleged in that case that the sugar was underweight. The payment Thursday amounted to \$342,950.35, making a total of \$1,239,058.35 that has been paid to the government.

Artist's Sudden Death
New York, April 7.—George H. Morford, the landscape and marine painter, was stricken with apoplexy at his studio and taken to a hospital, where he died. He was born in this city in 1848.

LILLEY INCAPACITATED

Weeks Will Exercise the Governor's Functions For the Present

Hartford, April 9.—Governor Lilley, upon signing the bill by which a lieutenant governor is empowered to act as governor during the illness of a governor within the state, turned over the state administration to Lieutenant Governor Weeks.



GEORGE L. LILLEY.

The governor sent to Weeks a written notice of his own incapacity to exercise the powers and authority of his office and requesting him to assume such authority until such time as the governor shall recover from such incapacity.

24 PERCENT PROFIT

Standard Oil Does Not Feel Called on to Apologize For It

St. Louis, April 9.—An annual profit of 24 percent was admitted as the harvest reaped by Standard Oil, a huge gain which the so-called trust declares it is neither called on to apologize for or defend.

This direct admission as to the long-surmised profits of Standard Oil came in the form of a declaration by Attorney Milburn of the company during Thursday's session in the master proceedings that have been brought in the courts here by the government.

HOOSIERS REJECT FEDERAL OFFICES

Watson, Fairbanks and Hemmenway to Continue in Politics

Washington, April 9.—It is stated that the mission to China tendered by President Taft to former Senator Fulton of Oregon and taken under consideration by him had previously been offered to former Senator Hemmenway of Indiana.

Former Representative Watson has declined four different places in the federal service offered to him by the president. Former Vice President Fairbanks has announced that he will not enter the federal service and former Senator Hemmenway has also declined an office. All three of these men have announced that they will continue in politics in Indiana.

RIBS WERE BROKEN

Boston Printer Met Death While a Patient in State Hospital

Boston, April 6.—After learning that Richard P. Mitchell, a printer of this city, entered the Boston state hospital at Pierce Farm last month in fairly good condition, and that several ribs were found broken after his death from paralysis of the brain, Judge Perrin, in the district court, held two nurses, M. C. McGregor and F. G. McKenzie, for manslaughter and bound them over to the grand jury.

Dr. Noyes, superintendent at the farm, told about Mitchell being received at the hospital March 12 and being placed in ward 8 in charge of McKenzie and McGregor.

DIN CALLS FIREMEN

"Good-by" Scream of Whistles Was Taken For an Alarm

Boston, April 7.—Fourteen locomotives on the Boston and Albany system at the East Boston yards made such a din in giving J. L. Truden, superintendent at Springfield, a send-off when he left on the Ivernia for Liverpool that the fire apparatus was called out.

Towboat whistles screamed, the skippers hearing the locomotives at it and thinking that another great wharf conflagration had broken out. The fireboat dashed out of her dock on the city side and made for the Cunard dock, while the apparatus on the East Boston side also responded when an excited person turned in an alarm.

Then it was all explained and the firemen went back to their quarters.

MANY COWS CONDEMNED

Result of Cincinnati's Campaign For Pure Milk

Cincinnati, April 9.—It has developed that 250 milk cows infected with tuberculosis have been found in one herd of 600 that furnishes part of the milk supply to Cincinnati.

The cows have been condemned. The campaign for pure milk has resulted in the arrest of several milk dealers.

Mountain on the Move
Nice, April 9.—A mountain has begun to move bodily as a result of railroad excavations in the Verdon valley. A large mass has become detached and is moving at the rate of sixty or seventy yards an hour.

AMERICAN MAIL TAMPERED WITH

Official Dispatches Have Been Mutilated by Nicaragua

FAILURE OF MORAL SUASION

United States and Mexico May Soon Intervene to End Unsatisfactory State of Affairs in Central America—Zelaya Believed to Cherish Hope That He May Become Dictator of Destinies of the Republics

Washington, April 9.—The Nicaraguan mutilation of official dispatches to this government and continued grave conditions in Central America are under earnest consideration by the Washington government.

Investigations have convinced the officials here that cipher dispatches passing between John H. Gregory, the American charge at Managua, Nicaragua, and the state department at Washington, were purposely mutilated, while Nicaragua was engaged in unusual military activity.

The situation in Central America continues unsettled, due, according to reports reaching Washington, to the continued military activity of Nicaragua.

It would not be surprising, in view of the unsatisfactory conditions which prevail, if the American government should at any time take active steps to end the existing state of affairs in Central America and notify Nicaragua that henceforth peace must prevail at all hazards.

Moral suasion with Nicaragua has failed to impress her with the desire of the United States and Mexico that there be a cessation of the conditions which tend to the impoverishment of the people because of their fears of the future.

Intervention in Central American affairs has been talked of unofficially repeatedly. American war vessels are still retained in Central American waters, and only yesterday the cruiser North Dakota sailed from Magdalena Bay for Amapha, Honduras, in the Gulf of Fonseca, in which some of the naval activity maintained by Nicaragua has manifested itself.

An interesting sidelight on the political situation in Central America became known in Washington yesterday. Some time ago the dispatches indicated that Nicaragua had intentions involving Costa Rica. It now appears that an election was about to be held in Costa Rica at the time, and the inference is that Nicaragua's reported attitude was but part of the working out of the reported ambition of President Zelaya to become a dictator of the destinies of Central America.

The government has felt particularly annoyed over the mutilation of Minister Gregory's dispatches.

MURDERED HER CHILDREN

Charge Against Woman For Whom Long Search Was Made

Compton, R. I., April 8.—Mrs. Anna Didick, wanted in Sicily for the alleged murder of her two children, and Michael Piechau, said to have deserted his wife and three children so that he might accompany Mrs. Didick, were arrested here last night.

The man and woman have been sought by the immigration officials for more than a year. The crime for which the woman is wanted in Sicily is understood in this country to have been due to her desire to be unencumbered on her trip to America with Piechau.

MECHANISM DERANGED

Plot to Cause Disaster to Submarine of French Navy

Toulon, April 8.—The République du Var says that the machinery of the French submarine Circe recently was tampered with, with the object of causing a disaster.

Commander Baroux received an anonymous letter of warning just before an intended trip. He made a close inspection and found that the mechanism had been deranged skillfully and in such a way that plunging could be effected, but return to the surface was impossible.

Downfall of Iwolsky
London, April 8.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that M. Iwolsky, the foreign minister, has tendered his resignation and is awaiting the decision of the emperor, who has granted him three weeks' leave of absence. This, says the dispatch, is construed as a soft cushion to break the minister's fall.

Given Ample Time to Repent
Philadelphia, April 7.—Twenty-five years' imprisonment and a \$2000 fine was the sentence imposed by Judge Barrett here upon George Washington, a negro, who was convicted of holding Mrs. Ella Curtin, white, a prisoner in his room and ill-treating and robbing her.

High Sheriff Drops Dead
Northampton, Mass., April 5.—Jatrus Clark, for many years high sheriff of Hampshire county, dropped dead on the street of heart disease. He was well known in town and county circles. He was born in Southampton 75 years ago.

Girl Killed by Automobile
Pawtucket, R. I., April 8.—In dodging to escape an automobile, Katherine J. Creamer, aged 11, was struck by another machine going in the opposite direction and was fatally injured, dying in a few minutes. Bernard Cabulus is held, pending the action of the medical examiner.

WAS DRIVEN FROM POLAND

Modjeska Became One of Famous Actresses of This Generation

Los Angeles, Cal., April 9.—Mina Helena Modjeska, the famous Polish tragedienne and one of the most famous actresses of the American stage, died at her island home at Bay City, at the age of 65. Bright's disease, complicated with heart trouble, was the immediate cause of death.



MADAM MODJESKA.

Helena M. Modjeska was born in Cracow, Poland, in 1844. Her father was Michael Opilo, a Tatra mountaineer. She took the stage name of her husband, Modzelewski, who was her guardian and to whom she was married when she was 17 years old. In 1868 she married Charles Chlapowski, Count Bozenta.

Count Bozenta, because of his political writings, was exiled from Poland in 1876 and Mme. Modjeska was by imperial ukase debarred from the Polish stage.

Following the publication of the statements made in a paper read by Modjeska at the World's Fair in Chicago, which statements had to do with Russian-Polish politics and the former illness of the czar, a further order was issued, barring Modjeska from Russian possession. It is believed, however, that there will be no hindrance to the burial of the body of the famous actress in Poland.

HUGHES PROPOSITION IS KNOCKED OUT

Direct Nominations Bill Killed by New York Assembly

Albany, April 9.—Direct nominations as recommended by Governor Hughes received its death blow in the assembly, at least so far as the present session of the legislature is concerned. By a vote of 112 to 28 the assembly decided to sustain the adverse report of the judiciary committee, which had registered its disapproval of the measure.

While the bill was being defeated in the assembly Hughes was on his way to Rochester to speak on the subject of direct nominations at a meeting there last night. Already there is speculation as to whether there is a possibility of the legislature's being called back in extraordinary session by the governor because the assembly did not vote directly on the bill, but upon a motion to adopt the report of a committee.

BURNING ECZEMA QUICKLY SPREAD

Started Like Ringworm on Hand—Hand Swelled and Then Humor Spread to Arms, Legs and Face—It Was Something Terrible.

PRESCRIPTIONS FAILED: CUTICURA CURED HIM

"I have used the Cuticura Remedies for a very bad case of eczema with complete success. About fifteen or eighteen years ago the disease developed in the shape of a large pimple on top of my head. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to scratch it to a deep sore. It pronounced itself ringworm, and made very light of it. He gave me a wash and told me to apply it before going to bed and all would be over in the morning. But the next morning my head was all swollen up and I poulticed it. When the doctor came to his office I showed him the head, and to my surprise he told me that I had never experienced such a case in his practice and said it was well I poulticed it. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and finally to my thighs and legs generally and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. After I had tried this doctor, this I thought, long enough, I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was a bad case of eczema and that it would take quite a while to cure it. His medicine checked the advance of the disease but no further."

"I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely free from the disease and I have not been troubled with another attack since. I still use the Cuticura Ointment in my family as it is one of the best remedies to heal a sore or other injury rapidly. I can freely and truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are the best so far as my experience went with them and I am still recommending them, feeling sure I am not making a mistake. C. C. Burkhardt, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1908."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Form of Eczema, Scabies and All Skin Diseases. Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent (60c), for the cure of Eczema, Scabies, Itch, Ringworm, etc., are sold everywhere. Cuticura is the only medicine that cures the disease. Cuticura is the only medicine that cures the disease. Cuticura is the only medicine that cures the disease.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

363 THAMES STREET

Letters of Credit, Foreign Drafts and Travelers' Cheques always on hand.

Safe Deposit and Storage Vaults

We Solicit Your Business.

ANGUS MCLEOD,
President

THOMAS P. PECKHAM,
Vice President

EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Treasurer

Grand Easter Display

IN MILLINERY

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Every Department Fully Stocked With

CHOICE NOVELTIES.

Our Trimmings Hats

A MARVEL OF BEAUTY.

Specialties in Children's Hats.

SCHREIER'S,

The Leading House for Millinery.



"IT'S ALL IN THE SHREDS"

OUR SUPPLY OF

SHREDED WHEAT "BISCUIT"

is favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.

S. S. THOMPSON.

We Give More Wood and Better Wood for the Money than any other local dealer.

4 Barrels of Virginia Pine For \$1.00

This is a clean, uniform, dry kindling.

OAK, HICKORY, MAPLE, PINE, CEDAR,

Cut any size.

Newport COAL Company

PHONE 222

Opp. Post Office

"Weights Guaranteed."

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City. A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, \$2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.

Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.

Special Rates by the Week.

F. H. WISWALL, Proprietor.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

2-AND-

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your headaches are a great deal of the time have it looked at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Optical prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8-30 a. m.—5-30 p. m.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent

The Birthday.

Rosa Keelen Hallett.

It was afternoon and happy-time at the Torbollo House for Indigent Females. All was very quiet in the great building, except in the matron's room, where little Mrs. Samantha Wells was chattering excitedly.

"My! O my! But I've had such a piece of work eluding Sereny Dodd! She's half an hour ago I turned her over, but she's down she wouldn't let just all the time in the big flower room, those black eyes of hers battered with open, as if she would not to close a lash for forty years. But she couldn't keep it up, and now she's dozed off all dilly-dodding, and here she is!"

She giggled delightedly, and Miss Timpkus, coiling up her hair before the mirror, sniffed back at the reflection of the little woman. "Yes?" she said encouragingly.

"I've been hoping and praying," continued Mrs. Wells, "that my nephew, Peter Rawdon, who's not my real nephew, you know, but was in my Sunday-school class last year, and always claims to be his aunt, would happen in and the good Lord sent him yesterday, bringing a box of peppermint. And when I said to the dear old 'Peppermint' he's excellent, but a little cough, he just coughed, and then down into his pocket, and fished out a little box, and gave me this. 'And I want you should get Sereny Dodd a present from me.' I will be surprised. Mrs. Wells bounced joyfully on the chair on which she was perched, her little feet dangle. 'She doesn't know I got a present! Tomorrow's her birthday, mine, too. We're just of an age—seventy-nine years since we entered this vale of weal—seventy-nine!' exclaimed the kind-hearted. 'Why, I wouldn't guess that by ten years!'

Mrs. Wells' face broke into gleeful radiance. "That's what Sereny tells me," she declared, "and that's what I tell Sereny. I could take off five years more without stretching the stocking a mile. If only Sereny hadn't stouted up so frightful."

"Well," said Miss Timpkus accepting the proffered coin, "what shall I buy?"

"Snap. It's my one desire, Samantha! Sereny often says to me, 'that what I'm taken I'll be taken clean.' Add I guess she will; she's a powerful scamp. You get violet soap; that's my favorite."

She slipped from the chair. "There, that's off my mind!" And much pleased, Mrs. Wells tripped away.

Five minutes later, following a rap on the door, Mrs. Dodd entered, announcing importantly:

"I've come on business."

Miss Timpkus glanced at the clock. "The board's due at three," she declared.

"That's all right," asserted Mrs. Dodd, settling herself firmly in the chair just vacated by Mrs. Wells. "There won't one of them be here before half past. Howsoever, I wouldn't have been so late if Samantha Wells hadn't got one of her queer spells. She's been wandering; hither and you like a haunted spirit; every time I tried to get by, there she'd be, a-moaning and a-counter-moaning. But now Sally Sloane's told her in, and she's trudged along here."

"I'd have come to your room," said Miss Timpkus.

"I wouldn't have done," replied Mrs. Dodd. "She'd have known in a minute something was up. Why, only last night I said, 'Samantha Wells, if any one told you they were going to desert your sixteen laches off one of the modists we see out in the bay at low tide, I wouldn't be one too of Gabriel's horn before you'd have the cellar dug, the walls up, pitch roof on, and folks moved in and having a housewarming.' That's Samantha—things open right up before her."

Again Miss Timpkus glanced at the clock. "To be sure!" agreed Mrs. Dodd, cheerily. "And here I be, my tongue as log as it was a windmill on stilts, galloping two ways to once, not giving for the shadow of a chance to ask, 'Why do ye say? But I won't wait to be coaxed.' She opened her fist and displayed a silver piece in her palm. "That's what my niece Lyddy from over to Hilt gave me for the making of a new best cap; but the other one will last a spell longer, and she won't mind if I spend this on Samantha. It's her birthday to-morrow. It's both our birthdays. We're twins," she stated, contentedly.

Miss Timpkus, who had been edging toward the door, halted.

"Twins?" said she, in great amazement. "Twins?"

Mrs. Dodd frowned slightly, then sighed. "Some folks haven't any imagination! It's true as preaching that I was born in Chippewa, and Samantha came by the way of Quonochontong, and we never clasped eyes on each other till that May festival they asked us to the year we were on the waiting list; but facts are facts. We were born the same year, the same month, the same day of the month. 'Twasn't no more."

Miss Timpkus laughed. "Well, that's all," said she, taking the money from Mrs. Dodd's hand. "What shall I buy?"

"Snap," said Mrs. Dodd. "Then, nothing the matron's start of astonishment. 'Yes, snap. That's what I love—violet, sweet-smelling soap. When I was married, the went on, 'the man I loved worked for me some color for a wedding gift. I was rose-colored, and the box was tied around with a gold cord. I wish I had that box. But there, I was young, and I had a thought for the morrow, and I let it regular as long as it lasted. 'Twas so pink and pretty. 'Twas a mother made it—Boys at Sea. I wouldn't can but try,' responded Miss Timpkus, graciously.

"That's all," said Mrs. Dodd. "Now that's your better sister. There's a sister to a sister—bubbling outside this my minute."

And it was afternoon at the Torbollo House for Indigent Females, and in Mrs. Dodd and Mrs. Wells were sitting, surveying with speculative glances the packages strewn about, packed in tissue-paper, in glossy white paper, in silver paper, one tied up with ribbon and a may bunch of violets tucked in the bow, and one, so tied up pretty, bound about with a gold cord, and a "Boys at Sea" label along it.

Presently Mrs. Dodd spoke in sep-arate tones:

"Samantha Wells, I know that Mrs. Timpkus told."

"Yes," said Mrs. Wells, raised a warbling voice as a tap at the door, and in the next instant in walked the matron herself.

"Well, well, but you've been having a birthday," she said. "Why, the

bell's been ringing all day with present for you."

"Yes," said Mrs. Wells, slowly. Mrs. Dodd sniffed.

"Him?" said she. "Him? Present? What is he?" She fixed the matron with bright unflinching eyes. "I was played as Punch when I got the violet soap from Samantha. It's her favorite, if it ain't mine. And Samantha was tickled most to death with what I gave her—she couldn't help it, was so pink and pretty. And when Mrs. Waldron sent soap, I said to Samantha, 'She's been president of the board many a year, and I do suppose she feels some intimate. We'll let it pass.' But when the soap from Mrs. Frier pointed in, I'll own I conceived 'twas crowding the matron. Still, she is nice, and she means first-rate, and her husband's in that line. And you can take soap from the bosom of your family, your sister, so to say, and your friend and your friend's friend. But when the whole community stood up and how soap at us the attention was too pointed for me!"

She wheeled chamele about in her chair and gazed out upon the blue waters of the bay, while Miss Timpkus gasped in horror.

"You can't mean that they all sent soap!"

"They did not!" Like a catapult Mrs. Dodd flung back the words; and Mrs. Wells reddened solemnly.

A hot flush mounted to the matron's temples and her voice trembled. "I'm very sorry," she began.

But Mrs. Wells interrupted, "Sereny! Sereny!" she admonished, prodding with vigor her companion's plump ribs. "Stop it! You're hurting her feelings!"

The big Boston rocker creaked round, and once more Mrs. Dodd confronted the matron, but this time her rosy old face was full of contrition.

"For many a year," she exclaimed. "Why, I wouldn't do that for the world and all the little stars served up in a power porridge! Would I Samantha?"

"Not if you know it, Sereny," acquiesced Mrs. Wells, mildly. "Then she added, with enthusiasm, 'And, O Miss Timpkus, she and I have cooked up an elegant scheme!'

"I was your idea, Samantha," said Mrs. Dodd.

"But you liked it."

"I did," affirmed Mrs. Dodd; and Miss Timpkus, who was now quite herself again, inquired:

"What is it?"

"It's to have all the old ladies in here to spend the evening," explained Mrs. Wells. "To come as soon as you can, and stay as long as you're willing. We'd have a splendid time, and before they went we'd give 'em," she pointed at the array of boxes, "a souvenir of the occasion, the way they do at all the fine parties nowadays."

"That is really a beautiful plan," agreed Miss Timpkus, "and very kind and generous and—"

"Sho!" said Mrs. Dodd. "Sho! The question is, Will you let 'em?"

"I certainly will."

Then there was a twinkling. Spotless white aprons were extracted from bureau drawers, and tied in stiffly starched, puffy bows, best collars were carefully fastened with huge cameo brooches or twisted gold breastpins, and each old lady assumed what was formerly the hall mark of gentility, a tall back comb, some of them "great tortois," and the others a first-class imitation.

And during the supper-hour Betty Macdonald and Nora O'Hara, the parlor maid, collected the wretched chairs of the inmates, and carried them to the room occupied by the hostesses of the evening.

"For," said Betty Macdonald, gravely, "as ye say, so shall ye reap. And when I'm doing this, I know I'm storing up comfort for my old age."

And if you don't live till then, amended Nora, "you've made for yourself a bed in heaven."

Then, chattering as merrily as a bevy of English sparrows, it takes but the very young happy, in trooped the guests, who, after staking hands in the most dignified manner with Mrs. Dodd and Mrs. Wells, ranged themselves about the room.

Peter Rawdon's peppermint were at once portioned out, and soon all were munching joyfully, listening with keen appreciation to Miss Sally Sloane's anecdote, at especial request, brought her recollection—as she rendered with spirit—"The Spanish Cavalier," and followed it up with "How the waters came down at Lodore."

The last had almost a personal interest for Miss Sally had once known a man who knew another man who really did know the man who made it up.

Next, Mrs. Ford, who had been first-named by one of Torbollo's churches forty years before, piped in thin, sweet old rebe. "My own mama, my dear mama," and each one of the audience joined in the refrain:

"To-morrow night at candlelight my own mama I'll see!"

and each of the faded old eyes grew moist, while all felt that Mrs. Dodd expressed the general sentiment as, dabbling her eyes with her handkerchief, she said:

"We want our mas at eighty just as bad as we did at eight."

But away with melancholy! Under Miss Sally Sloane's skillful touch drilled forth the notes of "Yankee Doodle," and each old foot was soon jigging it, or would have been if some had not had to favor lame knees. Mrs. Dodd kept time with such energy that she almost shook off her "gold bows."

To crown the festivity, old Mrs. Farwell, stoutly one her last birthday, so helped she had to be drawn about in a wheeled chair, but with her mind as clear as a bell, spoke her piece, "The Nightingale and the Glowworm," the piece learned and recited in the log school house in Maine more than eighty years before, and urged on by the applause, valiantly began the ballad:

"Young Little Lark
On bloody field
Heard the first
To all his race—"

His uncle's name was Grainger and he killed him. That's all I know."

Perhaps it was just as well, for now the door opened, and in walked Miss Timpkus, beaming, as she cried, "Many happy returns of the day, ladies!"

And there behind her were Betty and Nora, each bearing a tray all set out with cake and ice cream.

How good it tasted! And then the extra half-hour that had been allowed was over, and it was "Good night! Good night!" and each of the company had departed, hugging to her breast a package, from which emanated a sweet thought soapy odor.

Neither were Betty Macdonald and Nora O'Hara forgotten; and "There's enough to last us the rest of our natural lives. You help yourself, Miss Timpkus," exhorted Mrs. Dodd.

while little Mrs. Wells, clasping her small hands in ecstasy, cried:

"My! O my! But isn't it perfectly glorious to be able to make so many folks in the world glad you were born!"

—Youth's Companion.

The Erie's Southern Rival.

For several years, I have been a commuter on the Erie," said the suburban matron, "and I have joined in the general rally at the expense of that unique system. But ever again, I have just come from Florida, where they have railroads compared with which the Erie is the personification of rapid transit. If you get off the main line of travel in Florida you are up against it good and plenty."

"I wanted to get from Tampa over to the East Coast, and part of the itinerary took in a branch road from Orange City Junction to New Smyrna. The distance is twenty-seven miles. You leave Orange City Junction at 4:35 P. M., and if the train is on time it gets you to New Smyrna at 7:15. Only two hours and forty minutes to cover twenty-seven miles! That's all! Two trains a day are operated over this road—combination and freight trains."

"There used to be an engineer named Bill Rogers who ran this afternoon train. He's dead now. I understand the strenuous life was too much for him. Bill used to be greatly annoyed by the razor-back logs that come at large through the country, branded just like the cattle. There was one hog in particular that gave Bill a lot of trouble. Every evening he could be found lying comfortably between the rails at a point about two miles outside of New Smyrna, and Bill would have to climb down from his cab and pry the hog off the track with a crowbar. You can kill a negro down in that country and nothing is thought of it, but you mustn't kill a hog. If you do, you are liable to go to jail."

"Well, Bill had a grouse on one day, and when he saw that hog stretched out in the usual wallow he determined to defy the law. So, instead of stopping to pry the hog off the track, he opened up his throttle and started for the obstruction at full speed. Just as the engine was almost upon him the hog seemed to realize that something was wrong. Not waiting for the usual assistance, he got up, shook himself, and started down the track ahead of the engine. And I have the assurance of at least a dozen respectable witnesses that the hog beat the train into New Smyrna station by a fraction over three minutes!"

Where He Shot.

Some years ago when there were pigeon shooting and heavy betting at the Harrington Club in England an amusing incident occurred. It was a Saturday, and there was a big shoot out and there was a very large attendance of both shooters and guests.

Among the entries for the cup was a very young gentleman, say twenty-one or twenty-two years old, who had just come into the title and estates of one of the oldest Earldoms in Great Britain. He had "money to burn," as the saying is. When he was called to the traps he backed himself to win, laying twenty pounds to eight with the "betting ring" and among the members of the club.

The noble earl mixed clean with both barrels, and after removing the empty shells from his gun he snatched back toward the sporting tent, but stopped half way to speak to Jack Hammond, the man who supplied the club with pigeons, and said to him, in that peculiar drawing way so much in vogue among the "upper ten" in England: "I say, Hammond, where did I shoot?"

Hammond touched his moustache cap and replied: "Well, my lord, begging your lordship's pardon, I think as 'ow your lordship shot in the bloomin' big space around 'em."

Clever Announcement Party.

The girl who wishes to announce her engagement in a few intimate friends' ears, it is formally announced can find no better way than this. The guests should be invited to an informal luncheon. If engagements are obtainable, they should be used for the centerpiece, but otherwise any flower that is preferred may be used for decoration. Small glass card-tables may be placed at each cover shaded with a shade of soft blue. Under each napkin place a little ring box containing an imitation diamond ring. These rings may be purchased inexpensively. The place cards may be decorated with little Cupids. After the guests have found their places they will unfold their napkins only to discover the rings, which they will immediately put on. If they do not discover that the engaged girl has on a "real" ring, a gentle hint may be given them.

Nearly a Hero.

"Hands up!"

The passengers on the Pullman car took in the situation at a glance, and did exactly what the train robber told them to.

At the point of his gun, he relieved them of their valuables. But at the sight of one woman, he paused with a start.

"Who are you, woman?" he demanded.

"I," she quavered, "am Miss Fay de Flumbe, the well-known actress. Here are my jewels—take them all!"

"No," he replied, "I may be a robber, but I am no press agent. Keep your wealth!"

Effective Reflecting.

"It is so sudden!" exclaimed the fair haired girl, who had just received a proposal to merge her identity in that of a would be protector. "You must give me time to reflect."

"No," roared the diplomatic young man. "One whose dazzling beauty makes a mirror ashamed of itself should never go into the reflecting business. Let this solitary diamond do the reflecting."

And the records of the license clerk show that it was even so.

Big Sister—Now, look here, Bobbly, whenever I slug for the company, you yell. Aren't you ashamed? Why do you set so?

Little Brother—Because when I yell you stop singing! and pa gives me ten cents.

"I am a poet."

"Let me see your poetic license."

"I haven't it with me, but here are rejection slips from some of our best publications."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I ran across an old acquaintance the other day."

"Casually, or in your automobile?"

—Baltimore American.

Cold Enough.

"Is it cold enough for you?" asked the shed shoe-shiner, as the policeman entered, rubbing his stockinet-covered ears.

"Cold enough?" echoed the policeman. "I shan't say so. What do you take me for—mutton gravy? You must think I'm easily chilled. Cold enough. Why, it ain't more'n eight or ten below zero! I've been exercising hard, blowing my whistle, and all that. Cold enough? Don't you see the sweat running off me? What's the matter with you? You don't feel cold, do you?"

"Seems to me I can stand it with the door shut," said the shed shoe-shiner, closing the door and pressing down the latch. "Shall I open this an' I'll put some more coal in."

"Don't on my account," said the policeman. "I didn't come in here on account of the cold. I came because I'm fond of the society. You ask such smart questions."

"You look frostbitten, but I didn't know," said the shed shoe-shiner.

"How should you?" said the policeman. "You'd naturally think a man would wear ice inside his hat on a rainy day like this. It's the kind of day a fellow wants to cuddle up alongside of an electric fan, ain't it? You don't mind if I take off my coat an' rest, do you?"

"Go ahead," said the shed shoe-shiner, hospitably. "Make yourself at home."

"If we could only have a thunder-storm an' a good heavy shower it might get a little cooler," said the policeman. "A breath of air would help some. The wind ain't blowing much today. As for the outside, it's a pity we can't have one of these good, old-fashioned winters they tell about when it would freeze water if you let it stand out all night. I'm just rubbin' my nose to get the bloom of youth on it, not because it's frosty. Hot weather always makes my nose pale. Is it cold enough for me? Was you ever at Medicine Hat?"

"Where's that?" asked the shoe-shiner.

"It's where the cold weather starts from, 'cordin' to the papers," replied the policeman. "It gets so cold there it freezes the mercury solid. That's where I'd like to be. I'd like to get a job on the Medicine Hat force, an' stand on a crossin' all day with my vest unbuttoned makin' motions at the traffic. If I can't get relief no other way I'm goin' out for a boat ride on the lake to-night in a pair of duck pants. I'd probably get good an' wet if the water's rough, as it's apt to be, but that would be something. If I wasn't I could hang my feet over in the bush ice an' get the burning out of them. Say, it's a mighty good thing for you that I hadn't the use of my arms when I come in here; I'd certainly have soaked you one. I'll cold enough! Say, you didn't notice the ice on my moustache, did you?"

"Of course I seen you was cold," said the shed shoe-shiner. "I was just joshin' when I asked you if it was cold enough for you."

"It's a great josh," said the policeman. "I wish you'd get it patented. I had the job of arrestin' every guy who infringed on it. I'd start in by clubbin' 'em to death. I tell you those, say, there's some jokes that's jokes, an' there's some that ain't. That one ain't. Not to me. If I was rainin' a furnace in an apartment buildin' a fellow might make that crack an' get away with it, but I ain't doin' the right kind of stunt to enjoy it. It's too frequent, anyway."

"I won't do it again," promised the shed shoe-shiner.

"See that you don't," said the policeman. "When a guy asks me if it's cold enough for me he always makes me hot."—Chicago Daily News.

The Head of the Class.

"This," said a teacher to her class of small arithmeticians, "is a unit." She held up a pencil. "This book is a unit, too," said she. "And she showed them a ruler, a flower, and an apple."

Then she peeled the apple, and, holding it up the peel, said, "Now, children, what is this?"

"Silence."

"Come, you know what it is," she urged. Little Billy's hand went up slowly.

"Well, William," said the teacher.

"Pleathe, ma'am, the skin of a unit."—Philadelphia Record.

Vishnu Up to Date.

It was the terrible car of Juggernaut. Suddenly a man was seen to hurl himself between the ponderous wheels.

"Damn that carteretor!" he muttered.—Puck.

"They tell me this ball can be cleared in five minutes," said the lecturer, examining the place.

"Yes," replied the janitor; "would you like to try it yourself?"—Youkers Statesman.

Nell—He's a college boy.

Belle—I thought so.

Nell—From his conversation.

Belle—No, I was too busy listening to his clothes to hear what he had to say.

"Bobson thinks he plays a good game of bridge."

"Yes, he does. I spent \$27 the other night trying to dissuade him of the idea—and failed."

"What is the object of your society?"

"You wish the truth?"

"Why, yes."

"To get our names in the papers as often as possible."—Kansas City Journal.

Miss Kitty—Before you were married, Mrs. Blunt, did your husband bring you many flowers?

Mrs. Blunt—I didn't have any husband before I was married, dear.

Vintor—Is this lake in your garden artificial?

Child of the House—No, sirree. It's real. I fell in and got as wet as anything.—St. Louis Republic.

"I don't remember ever having seen a joke writer."

"Oh, a joke writer always pretends to be in some other line."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Blotter—Tightwad claims that when charity is needed he is always the first to put his hand in his pocket."

Slobbe—Yes, and he keeps it there.—Philadelphia Record.

What has become of the old-fashioned idea that preachers' sons were the worst boys in the neighborhood?

There are lots of people who would sooner have burglars than company.

Wonderful New Fibre.

In Australia there was recently discovered an extraordinary fibre of marine growth which, by reason of the vast amount of the deposit and the remarkable qualities of the fibre, is expected to prove of great commercial importance.

This fibre is the result of the shedding of the leaf sheath of a sea grass, botanically known as Posidonia Australis, and so far has been found only in Spencer Gulf, South Australia, where the sheddings have been imprisoned by the action of wind and waves in the flat flats of the gulf.

Over one hundred soundings of the deposit have been made in different spots, and on every occasion the fibre was found, sometimes a few inches under the surface, at other times a foot or more varying in color and thickness according to its depth, and there would appear to be millions of tons available, the accumulation of centuries.

The bulk material in which the fibre is imbedded is found to be easily worked, and it is claimed that the proportion of fibre recoverable is about one to every twenty of the bulk material dredged. The cost per ton of rough dried fibre on board the dredge is estimated at 15s., (\$3.55), and from the dredge it can be taken up tender daily to a nearby port and there dried mechanically, classified if necessary, dumped, baled, and shipped to any part of the world.

The uses of the fibre are found by experiments made by competent persons to be many and varied, and it possesses many unique qualities. It will spin and weave in union with wool, and will also take dye equally well, being so far as is known, the only vegetable fibre to do this. It is practically non-inflammable, (its charring point being 878 degrees Fahrenheit), and it is to that extent a non-conductor, unlike cotton. It does not shrink, and has more resistance than kapok. It is also found to be as good for ship caulking as oakum.

Blankets and cloth woven of a mixture of wool and this fibre together with samples of the fibre in various stages of production, from plant to yarn, are now on view in the sample room of one of the leading wool houses in Australia, and the manufactured articles are being most favorably commented upon by those interested in the textile industries.

Not Much.

Johnny said to his father the other day: "Father, have you ever noticed how often mother says, 'And so on, and so on?'"

"Oh yes, Johnny," was father's reply, looking sadly at the breast of his shirt; "but it never applies to buttons my boy."—London Herald.

They were looking at the paintings in the art gallery.

"Alfred," said the young bride, "do you think angels really have wings?"

"No, Effie," answered the young husband. "The sweetest angel I know of isn't dignified with a pair of wings, I am happy to say."

In ecstasie silence they continued to look at the paintings.—Chicago Tribune.

Percy Pickle—"Aw—I called on Miss Wose last night and for two hours she played the piano."

Miss Tabasco—"Yes, and she said the music reminded her of you."

Percy Pickle—"Of me? In what way?"

Miss Tabasco—"It was so soft and slow."—Chicago Daily News.

"Mamma, didn't the missionary say that the heathen didn't wear any clothes?"

"Well, mamma, then why did papa put a button in the contribution box?"—New York Herald.

Him—And you won't go with me?

Her—No; I don't like your style.

Him—Pshaw! You're a full of airs as a street piano.

Her—My style, but I don't go with a crank.—Cleveland Leader.

Officer (to recruit who has missed every shot)—Good heavens, man, where are your shots going?

Recruit (tearfully)—I don't know, sir; they left here all right.—Punch.

Little Elmer had been taken to have a tooth filled one day. "Mamma, he asked after it was all over, 'What man called a dentist because he fills dent?'"

"Brown's an tiger lion follow."

"What's he doing now?"

"Teaching silk-worms to sing woe-woon songs."—Bellman.

Mr. Henneypeck (peevishly)—When you tell me to do a thing, like a fool I go and do it.

Mrs. Henneypeck (acidly)—No, you go and do it like a fool.—Puck.

For Over Sixty Years

Miss Wexford's mother, Mrs. Wexford, has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teaching. It is described as a book of your own by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, and at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Wexford's "Soothing Syrup" for Children's Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, if you have a teething child, it is a sure remedy. It is a little bottle of the Stomach and Bowels, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Wexford's "Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. It is a sure remedy for all the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Wexford's "Soothing Syrup." (Unauthorized under the Food and Drug Act, June 24th, 1902. Serial number 105.)

In the pottery industry in Germany females earn \$2 to \$3 a week, and the males earn \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Relief from Sick Headaches, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, Stomach, These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

Japan is building her first home-made locomotives.

You hardly realize that it is possible, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Soup made of fried wamp is a Chinese delicacy.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one or two pills. Small price. Small dose. Small pills.

The Indian empire has the cheapest postal service in the world.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Little Liver Pills will relieve her, now why not let her take it and buy her a box?

CASTORIA.

The Kidney and Bladder.

Dr. J. C. Williams.

Paw in Swallowtails.

When paw puts on his swallowtails he waits in good an' ready. From 10 o'clock till 4 o'clock he holds the job down steady.

First off, he goes and scrubs himself. An' then he shaves an' cuts his jaw. An' then he puts on his swallowtails. While paw gets on his collar.

He thinks the baby ate his studs. An' wants his sleeves made shorter, he buys a dozen buttons off.

An' wants more than he order.

Ma rez, when on the judgement day we get up sock an' spundy. That paw had better be his pla ns. To have a tickle handy.

"Cause if he tried to dress himself I would be the same old story; Ma thinks he put on his pla ns. Would cost the chance for story.

McLamburg Wilson.

When the Sandman Passes.

[Written for the Budget-Reason.]

Two soft eyes of hazel hue,
Two lips like roses in the morning sky,
Are gently closed by drooping lids,
And sweet lips close to check dream a life,
As the Sandman passes by.

Two small blossoms nod and bend,
Two small, smiling, tender little mouths,
Quite flushed are the four little pattering feet,
That never falter in play until
The Sandman passes by.

Two bright minds, in which all day
Facts and fancies strange have wrought,
From weary, forgetting at last to ask
Queer questions (to which we could answer
might)

For the Sandman passes by.

So we lay the babes to rest,
Singing low a lullaby song,
Smoothing pillows for tired heads,
Praying God to guard from wrong—
When the Sandman passes by.

Elis Eunice Loken.

The Jail Breaker.

I caught my happiness and chained it fast,
It laughed and slipped the fetters, and I
Knew
My prisoner had been a dream, a breath,
A hint of myonion, a drop of dew.
—Richard Wightman in April Hampton's Magazine.

Not So Angelic.

He had been to Sunday school and wanted his mother to tell him about angels—what were they?

"An angel, my dear, is a little girl with wings that flies away up in the skies."

"Yes, ma, but I heard pa tell the governess the other day that she was an angel. Will she fly?"

"Indeed she will, my dear! She will fly away just as soon as she gets her trunk packed."

Pooled.

"That Professor Blink fooled me badly."

"How?"

"He told me ethnology was the science of the races, and when I went to the library and asked for a book on ethnology there wasn't a word from cover to cover on how to pick winners."—The Bits.

A Chicago Notability.

"Who is your Chicago friend?"

"He is a prominent exporter."

"What does he export?"

"I didn't say he exported anything. He used to be a porter at the hotel where I stopped."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ridiculous.

Muscleman (ironically)—I am afraid my muscle is disturbing the people who are talking over there.

Headless—Dear me! I never thought of that. Don't play so loudly.—Puck.

Me-Up.

Very Doubtful.

"I don't think they would be happy if married."

"Who?"

"That Henry James heroine and that Marie Corelli hero."—Kansas City Journal.

Armed.

She—"I heard you singing in your room this morning."

He—"Oh, I sing a little to kill time."

She—"You have a good weapon."

Boston Transcript.

The Modern Query.

"Well, they are divorced."

"No?"

"Yes."

"Which gets rid of the children?"

Washington Herald.

Mr. Blimpure—Are you sure you can be contented in a cottage?

Adored One—Yes, so long as the love lasts.

Mr. B. (who has been married before)—Well, perhaps, after all, we had better wait until I can afford a regular house.—Exchange.

Johnny—I! You're afraid to fight.

Tommy—No, I ain't; but dad will lick me when I get home if I do.

Johnny—How will he find it out?

Tommy—He'll see the doctor going to your house.

"It's impossible for me to dress on five thousand dollars a year."

"Well, my love, you must wear less."

"Don't be silly! You know perfectly well that the less I wear the more it costs."—Judge.

"What is your idea of the yellow peril?"

"The only one I'm afraid of," answered the comfortable statesman, "is the restaurant soft-boiled egg."—Washington Star.

"What is the nationality of the jailer of your building?"

"I haven't seen him," answered Mr. Citrus Barker. "But, judging from the temperature, I should say he was an Eskimo."—Washington Star.

Cockney—The fox went down three quarters of an hour ago.

Huntsman—Why didn't ye holler then?

Cockney—What did I want to holler for? "E never bit me."—Punch.

"I cannot tell a lie," declared the eminent magnate.

"You don't have to," urged his eminent counsel. "Just say that your maid is a blank on that subject."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1909.

NOTES.

SHAW—Items from Portsmouth, R. I., records: **WILL**—Thomas Shaw of Portsmouth, R. I., yeoman; mentioned wife Martha, executrix; sons Alexander T. Shaw and Anthony Shaw; daughters Mary Brownell, Elizabeth Brightman, Louis Irish, Mary Shaw and Lucy Ann Borden. Dated Mar 17, 1807; proved Oct 11, 1819. Vol 9, p. 261.

WILL—William Borden of Portsmouth, yeoman; mentioned sons Thomas, Henry, Smith, (executor, received land on Hog Island); daughters Phoebe Anthony, Sibilla Munroe, Elizabeth Munroe, Mary Borden; wife Sibilla. Dated June 14, 1803; res Oct 10, 1808.

DEED—Smith Borden of Portsmouth to Charles DeWolfe, of Bristol, land on Hog Island. Dated Mar 16, 1811; res. Apr 16, 1811. Signed Smith Borden, Lussana Borden. Vol 9, p. 409.

GUARDIANSHIP—Feb. 14, 1797, Lussana Borden, orphan, of 14 and upward, chose John Borden of Portsmouth, Blacksmith, as her guardian. Vol 8, p. 64.

ADMINISTRATIONS—Martha Shaw, 1825. "Thomas Brownell appointed administrator. E. M. T. T.

SHEARMAN—(1) Henry Shearman, of South and North Kingston, R. I., married (1) Mary Ordway, of Anson, and had the following children: (according to original records and family papers): (2) Henry Shearman, died at sea July 31, 1810, ag 35. M. Mary, who d. Mar 24, 1838, ag 52. Tomatoes in St. Paul's Churchyard at Wickford, Mass.

(3) George Washington Shearman, who applied for a guardian in 1802, after the death of Mary, wife of Capt. Henry Shearman. No further mention on records.

(4) Sarah Ann Shearman, married Milton Cady, Aug 20, 1815, d. Providence, R. I., Aug 17, 1851, ag 51. Issue.

(5) Mary Shearman, an infant, in 1802, and guardian was chosen for her. Have no further record.

(6) Lucy Shearman, married Dec 19, 1818, in Providence, R. I., Daniel D. Bailey, and died July 25, 1863, ag 70 yrs. Issue.

(7) William Shearman, and (8) Charles Shearman, both infants in 1802, and guardian was chosen for them. No further record of them.

(9) Henry Shearman had daughter, (10) Mary Shearman, who married George B. Thomas, and died 1841, aged 34. Issue.

(11) Sarah Ann Shearman married Milton Cady, of Providence. Children:

(12) Lucy Shearman, married Daniel Bailey. Children:

(13) Albert Bailey, b Oct 12, 1819, and Charlotte Burr Field, Feb 14, 1842. Issue.

(14) Lucy Bailey, b Sept 4, 1814, and James C. Bucklin, of Providence. Issue.

(15) Julia Bailey, b Mar 26, 1825, and Ralph W. Booth, of New York, Jan 28, 1846. Issue.

(16) Phoebe Bailey, b Jan 1, 1816, d Oct 1, 1817.

(17) Daniel Bailey, b June 25, 1817, d Sept 10, 1818.

(18) Mary Shearman, and George Thomas, had children, said to have been living in California, but whom I have not been able to trace.

(19) Albert Bailey and Charlotte Burr Field. Children:

(20) Albert Bailey married Elizabeth Fletcher.

(21) W. Hinton Bailey, and Lillian —. No issue.

(22) Maude M. Bailey and Henry Richmond Chase.

(23) Lucy Bailey and James C. Bucklin. Children:

(24) Helen, b July 26, 1824, and Caleb Seagrave, issue.

(25) Lorraine Pearce Bucklin, unmarried.

(26) James Albert Bucklin, b Nov 19, 1841. Deceased.

(27) Daniel Bailey Bucklin, b Mar 14, 1843, and Kate L. Gerry, Oct 31, 1868. Had one child, Dailey Bucklin.

(28) William Tallman Bucklin, unmarried. Born Dec 5, 1847.

(29) Julia Bailey and Ralph W. Booth. He died Feb 14, 1831. Children:

(30) Lucy Bailey Booth, b Oct 22, 1847.

(31) Ralph Wilcox Booth, b Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb 26, 1843, and Nov 26, 1876. Jennie Conklin.

(32) James Arthur Booth, b Providence, May 31, 1858.

(33) Augustus Booth, b Cincinnati, Apr 24, 1857, and June 12, 1872, Robert May.

(34) Lizzie Aperson Booth, b Apr 4, 1853.

(35) Thomas Charlton Booth, b Mar 8, 1853.

(36) Waldo Cornwell Booth, b Oct 14, 1860, d May 19, 1883.

(37) Olive Linda Booth, b Dec 6, 1862.

(38) Helen Louise Booth, b Nov 6, 1865.

(39) Helen Bucklin and Caleb Seagrave. Children:

(40) Edward Seagrave, b Aug 17, 1858.

(41) Isabelle Seagrave, b Aug 12, 1855, and Edward D. Pearce, Oct 29, 1885.

QUERIES.

6491. **SHERBURNE**—Sally Sherburne, b July 14, 1787, died Aug 1878, married George A. Gilmore and had 4 children. Would like their names. Eleanor Sherburne, b Mar 9, 1800, d

July 22, 1868, at Franklin, Mass. Unmarried.

7. William Sherburne, Jr. b Mar 30, 1802, died Jan 31, 1855 (Wrentham, Mass. records); married Lydia Arnold Jenckes, b 1800, d 1876. Issue. Would like names of children.

8. George Sherburne, b Mar 12, 1804, d June 17, 1876, of Bellingham, Mass., married May 30, 1833, Abigail Thayer, dau of Capt. Alpheus and Betsey, of Bellingham, b 1810, d 1892. Issue.

9. Eliza Sherburne, b Aug 17, 1800, died Aug 1, 1864, married Bradbury C. Hill, and had 2 children.

10. Cordelia Sherburne, b Aug 21, 1810, died Nov 28, 1871, married Alpheus C. Tourtellotte, of Smithfield, Mass. Had 8 children.

11. James L. Sherburne, b May 29, 1813, died April 1, 1888, of Providence, R. I., married Nov 1836, Nancy Brown, of Providence. She died Sept 19, 1890. Issue.—C. S.

Little Compton.

At the annual town meeting on Wednesday the following officers were elected:

Moderator—William H. Briggs. Town Clerk—John B. Taylor. Town Treasurer—Philip R. Whitcomb. Town Sergeant—Benjamin B. Gray. Town Council—Fred B. Gilford, W. C. Almy, Frederick R. Brownell, Mark A. Brownell, Ernest L. Manchester.

Auctioneers—Charles R. Whitcomb, Ernest L. Manchester.

Assessors—George F. Howard, William O. Snel, Edwin A. Cornell.

Sealer of weights and measure—William O. Snel.

Fence viewer—William O. Snel.

Committee on town farm—George T. Howard, William H. Briggs.

Overseers of poor—Abel B. Shannous, William H. Briggs.

Middletown.

In the absence of the pastor, on Sunday last the church at the Four Corners remembrance closed. Many of the congregation attended the Palm Sunday service held at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, which was effectively decorated to branches of palm and many large potted palms. There was a celebration of Holy Communion by Rev. Latta Griswold, and Rev. John B. Dimeau was the preacher.

Mrs. Joseph Elbridge Farman, with her son, is making an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon in Peru, Vermont.

Mr. James T. Barker, who has been spending several months in Pasadena, California, returned home on Monday.

Mr. Crawford P. Hart, who is home on his spring vacation from Kingston College, is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. V. Hart on Wapping Road, also Messrs. Stephen Barker of Paradise Ave. and Ralph Hazard of Valley Road. Miss Gladys Brown of Plainfield, N. J., also Miss Elizabeth P. Anthony of Montclair, N. J., are home on a week's vacation also Miss Winifred A. L. Peckham of the Rhode Island Normal School.

The Citizens' Association held their final supper and social at Oakland Hall on Tuesday evening. In spite of the unfavorable weather there was a good attendance. A supper of oyster stew and cold meats was served after which dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. Mr. James Collins of Newport accompanied by Mrs. John Wheeler, was the soloist of the evening and made a most favorable impression. Mr. Winifred Carter, piano, and Mr. Augustus Allen, violin, contributed the music for dancing. The affair was conducted by the entertainment committee, Dennis J. Murphy, Frank E. Peckham, and Chester B. Brown.

The schools will remain closed on Good Friday and the usual weekly meeting held on that day by the Oliphant Reading Club will be postponed until next week.

Several members of St. Columba's Guild are arranging for a masquerade party at the Berkeley Parish House on Friday evening of next week, April 16th, and a large amount of interest is being manifested in the coming event, which is a new feature for Middletown.

Miss Althea Carr of Portsmouth is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham on Wapping Road.

Mr. A. Herbert Ward, although still confined at the Newport Hospital, continues to gain slowly.

Mrs. Phoebe O. Taber has removed to Newport for the summer.

An auction sale of the personal effects of the late Mrs. Ruth Peckham on Paradise avenue last week, resulted in a small attendance and but fair prices. Mr. J. Overton Peckham was the auctioneer. The house was not sold.

Contrary to the expectations of every one, including the Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Critchlow themselves, Mr. Critchlow has been transferred by the Bishop to the church at Edgemoor, Martha's Vineyard, and with his family, remove to that city on Friday. On the same day the new pastor, Rev. Clayton E. Delamater, will arrive from Washington Park, Providence, accompanied by his wife and son, and on Friday evening will conduct the weekly Epworth League service at the M. E. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Critchlow will be dearly missed in the community where during the past 3 years, they have made many warm friends. Their genial, efficient service could always be counted on. They were especially ready in all cases of emergency and were never found wanting. The good wishes and grateful appreciation of their people go with them on their departure.

Mr. Benjamin Caswell died last Sunday at his home on the East Main Road. He was a civil war veteran, a member of Lawton-Warreu Post of Newport and of the 3d Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, Company C. The son of Job and Rebecca Caswell, he was born in Newport Sept 14, 1845. The greater part of his life had been spent in Middletown, where he had been keeper of the town farm 12 years, on the Middletown Police force 20 years, pound keeper 12 years, and for many years was the Middletown weigher of meat cattle and also in the butchering business.

He was a man of very quiet unostentatious habits and well liked and respected by all who knew him. He is survived by a widow, and by two sisters, Mrs. Job Ellis and Mrs. Joseph Irish both of Newport. Mr. Caswell had not been well for years and for the greater part of the year previous to his death, was a great sufferer from dropsy, asthma, and heart trouble. Funeral services were held from the M. E. Church on Wednesday and were conducted by Rev. H. H. Critchlow. Rev. J. Francis Cooper of Providence delivered the eulogy. The Grand

Our guarantee of goodness is a regular continuous performance—no matter what the article, or what the price, we guarantee it absolutely. If we couldn't we shouldn't have it here to offer you.

ROUND TOP DINING TABLES.
No wonder you looked to see them—no wonder you bought them—\$7.50—who ever heard of such a price before and all solid oak beautifully polished and with 6 feet extension—a few more only.
Others in solid oak as low as \$4.50.

Easter Sale of Dinner Sets.
Nearly 50 patterns in the grand spring collection—the best English and French patterns are represented, but the price is lower than the cheap department. From 112 pieces sets at \$8.35.

TABLE GLASSWARE.
This glassware collection is not to be equaled either in beauty or goodness or price.
Every sort of glass you could possibly have use for is here, from the 2 for 5 kind to those beautifully engraved wares handled by exclusive dealers—the price is different here—that's all.

A. C. TITUS CO.,
225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. They cost the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,
169 THAMES STREET.

To save time and confusion.

You can order your Easter flowers by telephone. Reference to the classified section of your telephone directory will show over one hundred florists, any of whom will be pleased to receive your order.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
NEWPORT, R. I. 142 SPRING STREET
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
House of Representatives,
Providence, April 8th, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Corporations of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in bill entitled

"An Act to Incorporate the Blackstone Valley Gas and Electric Company."

In Committee Room 201, State House, Providence, on

TUESDAY, April 13th, 1909
upon the rising of the House.
H. ROSENFIELD, Clerk. 4-10-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
SENATE,
Providence, April 8, 1909.

Public Hearing.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Amendment of the Banking Law, passed at the January Session, 1908,"

In Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

THURSDAY, April 15, 1909,
upon the rising of the Senate.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWENNEY, Clerk. 4-10-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
SENATE,
Providence, April 8, 1909.

Hearing Postponed.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 1419 of the Public Laws passed at the January Session A. D. 1907 and of the acts in amendment thereof, being an act to provide for the operation and maintenance of the Rhode Island State Bridge,"

In Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

FRIDAY, April 16, 1909,
upon the rising of the Senate.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Chairman.
JOHN W. SWENNEY, Clerk. 4-10-1w

There is No Need

Of your being without Music and entertainment in your home. You can buy a Victor for \$10 and more. It will play, sing or tell a funny story.

Barney's
Music Store
154 Thames Street

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
March 25th, 1909.

Estate of Bridget Sullivan.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Bridget Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DURCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-27-3w

Army ritual was conducted by a detail of fourteen men from the Post under Commandant James H. Hampton.

A smile is frequently used to conceal a vacuum. It is a broad smile, however, it defeats its purpose.—Pack.

Carr's List.

The Servant in the House, by Kennedy.

The Chippendales, Robert Grant.

The King of Arcadia, Francis Lynde.

The Welding, McLaws.

Sister Carrie, Theo. Dreiser.

ALSO—

Easter Cards and Novelties.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

TAX DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEWPORT

Assessors' Notice

The Assessors of Taxes of the City of Newport hereby give notice that they will assess and apportion on the inhabitants of said city, and the real estate therein, the tax or taxes levied by the Representative Council of said city by vote of the 12th day of March, A. D. 1909, on Monday, April 6th, A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock noon, and they will meet and be in session in their rooms in the City Hall on the second floor, in said Newport, every day, except Sundays, from and including

TUESDAY, April 6th, 1909
To and including

FRIDAY, April 16th, 1909,
From 9 o'clock A. M. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock P. M.,

for the purpose of receiving a true and exact account of all the real estate, liable to taxation in said city;

EVERY PERSON AND BODY CORPORATE, LIABLE TO TAXATION IN THE PREMISES, IS HEREBY NOTIFIED AND REQUIRED TO BRING IN TO SAID ASSESSORS, WITHIN THE TIME OR TIMES, AND AT THE PLACE OF MEETING AND SESSION OF SAID ASSESSORS, AS ABOVE DESIGNATED A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT OF ALL HIS RATABLE ESTATE, DESCRIBING AND SPECIFYING THE VALUE OF EVERY PARCEL OF HIS REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATE.

THE GENERAL LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND PROVIDE THAT:

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account exhibited by him contains, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate; AND WHOEVER NEGLECTS OR REFUSES TO BRING IN SUCH ACCOUNT, IF OVERTAKEN, SHALL HAVE NO REMEDY THEREFOR."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.

EDWARD L. SPENCER, Chairman.
ROBERT S. GASH, Assessors of Taxes.

3-15-0w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
March 16, A. D. 1909.

HENRY C. SHERRILL, Administrator of the estate of said Middletown, who deceased, intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-1w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
March 15, A. D. 1909.

MARY ELIA PERKMAN, the Administratrix of the estate of said

LYDIA P. LEWIS, Widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, and her heirs, do hereby certify that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-1w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
March 15, A. D. 1909.

HARRIET H. CHASE, the Guardian of the person and estate of

SARAH C. COGGESWELL, Widow, a person of full age, presents to this Court her second account with said estate and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-1w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
March 15, A. D. 1909.

CHARLES H. WARD, the Administrator of the estate of

JOHN R. WARD, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first and final account thereof, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of April next, A. D. 1909, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

3-20-1w

Hotbed Frames and Sashes,
Boats repaired and fitted with power.
H. R. BROWN,
near 47 Bridge St.

SHOES
FOR EVERY NEED, AT THE

T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,
214 Thames Street.

A Full Line of all the NEW AND

Improved Varieties OF **VEGETABLE SEEDS** FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

USE

Diamond Hill

BIRD

Poultry Crit,

FREE FROM DUST,
White and Clean,
INSURES
Healthy Fowl.
ASK YOUR DEALER [FOR IT]

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.
Newport, R. I.

WANTED
SUCCESSION, boarding housekeeper, 2 hire or manage successful country. W. O. HAZARD, N. Y.

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not Leak Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and fire-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Blends and Fills
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,
7 Oak Street.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS,
Office of the

State Board of Public Roads.

The undersigned Board will meet at the Court House, Newport, R. I., Thursday, August 6, and each succeeding Thursday until further notice, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., to grant operators' licenses and to receive applications for registration of motor vehicles and motor cycles.

State Board of Public Roads.
1817

Private Wires. Tel. 1820

B. O. GROSS,
COMMISSION STOCK BROKER
Mercury Building,
Newport, R. I.

Correspondent of Wm. Ives & Co., members of the New York Consolidated Stock Exchange. Stocks and bonds bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.

WHERE TO GO

THIS SUMMER.

Not a bit too early for you to begin casting about for a place to go this summer. Seaside is not so very far away.

You'll get the pick of the cottages—the most desirable places at the hotel or boarding cottage—15¢ look about now. You'll get the pick of the spots to go to this summer. You really ought to know about it.

Then there's Buzzard's Bay; there's Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket; there's Sagadahoc; there's Newbury; there's Waco; there's the beautiful shore line of Connecticut.

No other summering places can offer you greater or more varied attractions. For information as to routes, train service, etc., write A. B. SMITH, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company.

USE

Diamond Hill

BIRD

Poultry Crit,

FREE FROM DUST,
White and Clean,
INSURES
Healthy Fowl.
ASK YOUR DEALER [FOR IT]

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.
Newport, R. I.

WANTED
SUCCESSION, boarding housekeeper, 2 hire or manage successful country. W. O. HAZARD, N. Y.